A POWER COMIC

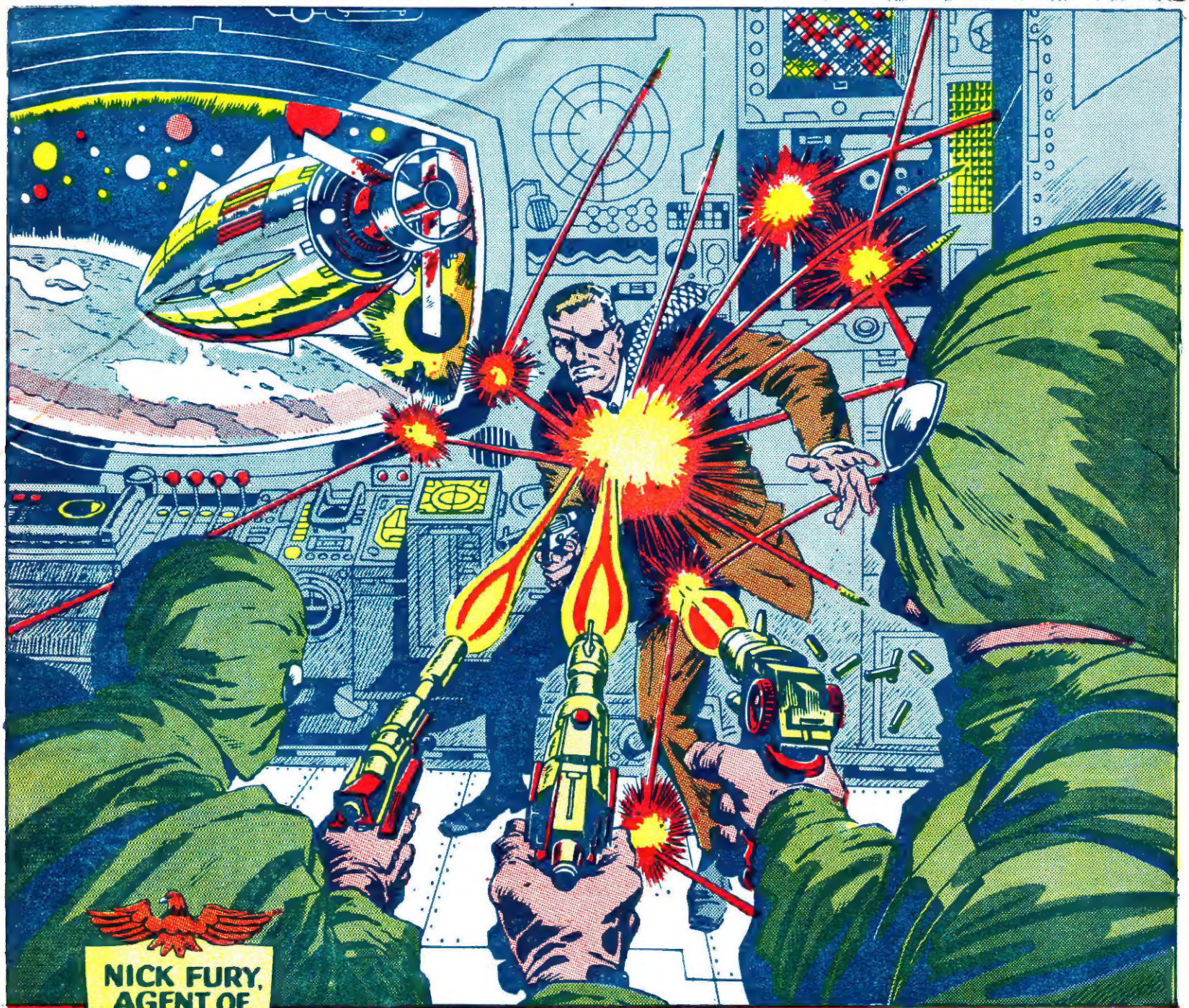
HE'S HERE! THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

POW!

No 8

11th MARCH 1967

EVERY MONDAY 7d



NICK FURY, AGENT OF SHIELD

CAPTURED BY HYDRA!

©C Odhams Press, Ltd., England, 1967

"NOTHING CAN STOP THE SAND-MAN!"

JUST HOW WOULD **YOU** FIGHT A SUPER-CRIMINAL WHO CAN TURN HIS BODY FROM GRANITE-LIKE ROCK TO PARTICLES OF SAND JUST WHEN HE WANTS? YOU **WOULDN'T** FIGHT HIM? NOR WOULD WE—BUT ***SPIDER-MAN*** HAS NO CHOICE, AS HE STANDS FACE TO FACE IN A LOCAL SCHOOL CLASSROOM WITH THE EVIL ***SANDMAN***...!

© The Marvel Comic Group (1963) 1967

AHH, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! NOW, I'VE GOT TO LURE HIM OUT OF HERE, INTO A BIGGER AREA! I KNOW JUST THE PLACE!

GOOD! HE FOLLOWED ME INTO THE GYM! NOW I'VE REALLY GOT ROOM TO OPERATE!

I'LL COVER HIM WITH MY WEB FROM UP HERE!
TRICKY LITTLE CLOWN, AIN'T YOU?

BROTHER, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TRICKY!

WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO BE A LOT TRICKIER THAN THAT TO HOLD ME!
NECK! HE'S POURING RIGHT THROUGH MY WEB!

ANY OTHER DUMB STUNTS YOU WANT TO TRY?
WHY NOT? YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

I'M TRYING TO SOUND CONFIDENT TO HIM, BUT I'LL BE BLAMED IF I KNOW WHAT TO TRY NEXT!! HE'S SURE NO SITTING DUCK!"

GOT TO CATCH MY BREATH FOR A SEC! HE--HE'S GOT ME TRAPPED IN THIS CORNER! CAN'T RUN--AND MY PUNCHES DON'T SEEM TO BE HURTING HIM!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I WANT YOU! HOLD STILL, INSECT MAN --THIS WON'T TAKE LONG!

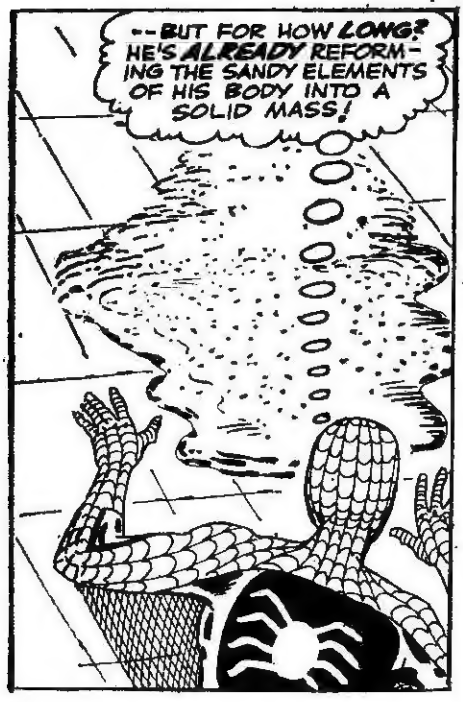
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU WANT TO KEEP PUNCHIN' ME, I'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU! THERE-- I MADE MYSELF ALL NICE AND SANDY AGAIN! AND NOW--
MY FIST WENT RIGHT THROUGH HIM! BUT HE MADE HIS BODY HARD AGAIN! I--I'M STUCK!

I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET BORED, CHUM! SO I'LL HIT YOU A DIFFERENT WAY! EVER GET ANY LOVE TAPS FROM A GUY'S ROCK-HARD HEAD?
UGH! OWW...

IF--IF I DIDN'T HAVE MY SPIDER STRENGTH, I'D BE OUT FOR THE COUNT NOW! CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF THIS! GOTTO DO SOMETHING!!

SUDDENLY, SUMMONING EVERY REMAINING BIT OF STRENGTH IN HIS AMAZINGLY POWERFUL BODY, THE SPIDER-MAN EXERTS ONE LAST MIGHTY EFFORT AND FLIPS SANDMAN OVER HIS HEAD, AGAINST THE IRON STAIRWAY POST!
WHA--??!

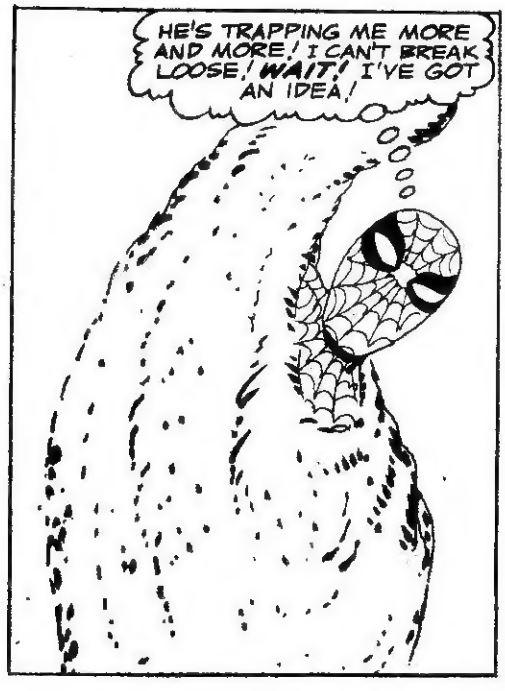
THE AWESOME CRIMINAL RELEASES HIS HOLD ON SPIDER-MAN AS HE SHATTERS INTO COUNTLESS GRAINS OF SAND...
I'M FREE!


--BUT FOR HOW LONG? HE'S ALREADY REFORMING THE SANDY ELEMENTS OF HIS BODY INTO A SOLID MASS!

NICE TRY, SPIDER-MAN! BUT A FAT LOT OF GOOD IT'LL DO YOU!!
BOY! ANYONE WHO WANTED TO TRADE PLACES WITH ME RIGHT NOW WOULDN'T HAVE TO COAX ME VERY HARD!

I'LL JUST LET MY GRAINS OF SAND OOZE OVER THERE TOWARDS YOU... LIKE HAVIN' YOUR LEGS IN QUICKSAND, ISN'T IT?
I'LL BET YOU'D BE GREAT AT A PARTY! YOU'RE JUST A BARREL OF FUN, AREN'T YOU?!!

WELL, THIS LITTLE PARTY'S GOING TO END PRETTY SOON! HERE'S WHERE I PUT YOU AWAY FOR KEEPS, YOU COSTUMED PEST!


HE'S TRAPPING ME MORE AND MORE! I CAN'T BREAK LOOSE! WAIT! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

WHILE HE'S BUSY TRYING TO MAKE ME HELPLESS, I'LL BEND DOWN AND TRY TO MAKE HIM FORM HIMSELF INTO SOME SORT OF A BALL!
I NOTICE YOU'RE NOT GIVIN' OUT WITH ALL THE WISECRACKS NOW, SPIDER-MAN!

IT WORKED! I MANOEUVRED HIM NEAR THE BASEMENT STEPS! NOW-- IF I'M LUCKY--
YOU'RE JUST PROLONGING THE AGONY, LAMEBRAIN! THIS AINT GONNA HELP YOU!

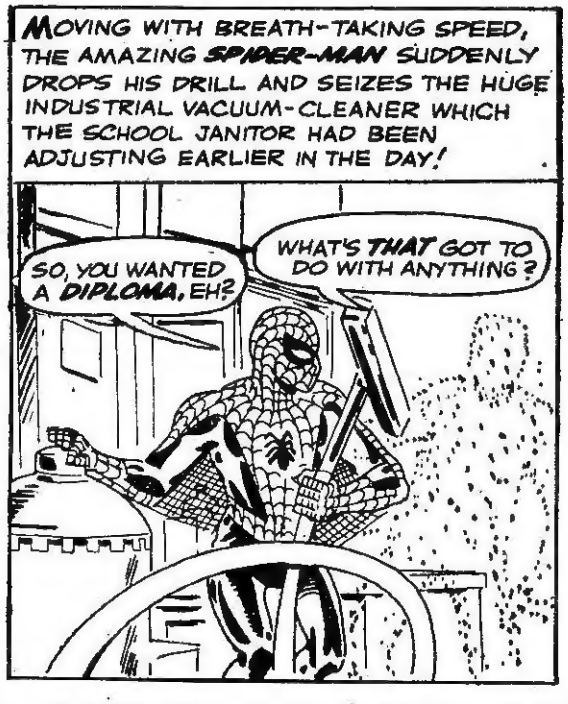
OOF!
STILL THINK IT WON'T HELP ME??

OKAY, YOU HAD YOUR FUN! NOW I'M THROUGH FOOLING AROUND!
THAT SO? I'M JUST GETTING STARTED!

THIS ELECTRIC DRILL WILL BORE THROUGH ANY THING! SO YOU'D BETTER KEEP YOUR DISTANCE, SANDMAN!

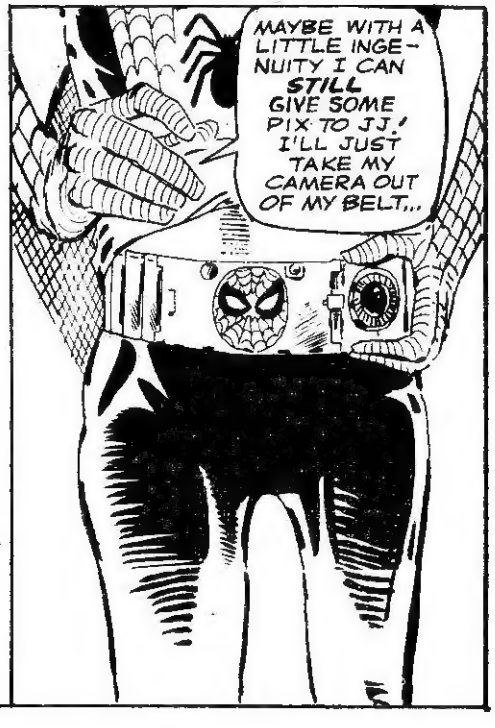
DON'T YOU EVER LEARN?? ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS MAKE MY BODY LIKE SAND AGAIN! THAT DUMB THING CAN'T HURT ME!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! HE DOESN'T SUSPECT THAT THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT HIM TO DO!

STILL NOT CONVINCED, HUH? OKAY, GO AHEAD-- WASTE YOUR TIME! HOW'D A NUT LIKE YOU EVER GET TO BE A SUPER-HERO, ANYHOW??
JUST STICK AROUND, BIG MAN! YOU'LL FIND OUT BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!

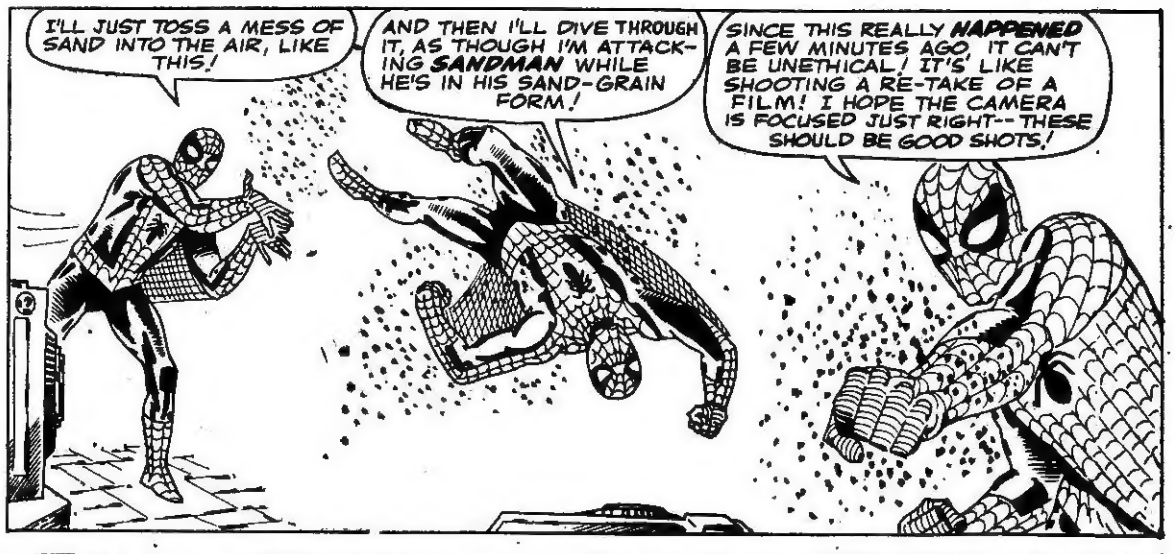

MOVING WITH BREATH-TAKING SPEED, THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN SUDDENLY DROPS HIS DRILL AND SEIZES THE HUGE INDUSTRIAL VACUUM-CLEANER WHICH THE SCHOOL JANITOR HAD BEEN ADJUSTING EARLIER IN THE DAY!
SO, YOU WANTED A DIPLOMA, EH?
WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ANYTHING?

JUST THIS! HERE'S THE FIRST PART OF YOUR EDUCATION--- COURTESY OF YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOURHOOD SPIDER-MAN!
OHHHH...

WHEW! GOT HIM AT LAST! THAT HEAVY CANVAS BAG WILL HOLD HIM FOR SURE!
TOO BAD! I COULD HAVE GOT ME PICTURES OF OUR FIGHT! OLD JAMESON WOULD PAY A FORTUNE FOR 'EM! SAY! WHY NOT??


MAYBE WITH A LITTLE INGENUITY I CAN STILL GIVE SOME PIX TO JJ! I'LL JUST TAKE MY CAMERA OUT OF MY BELT...

THERE! I'VE GOT THE TIMER SET TO "AUTO-MATIC". NOW, THIS BUCKET OF SAND WILL COME IN REAL HANDY!
FOR FIRE ONLY

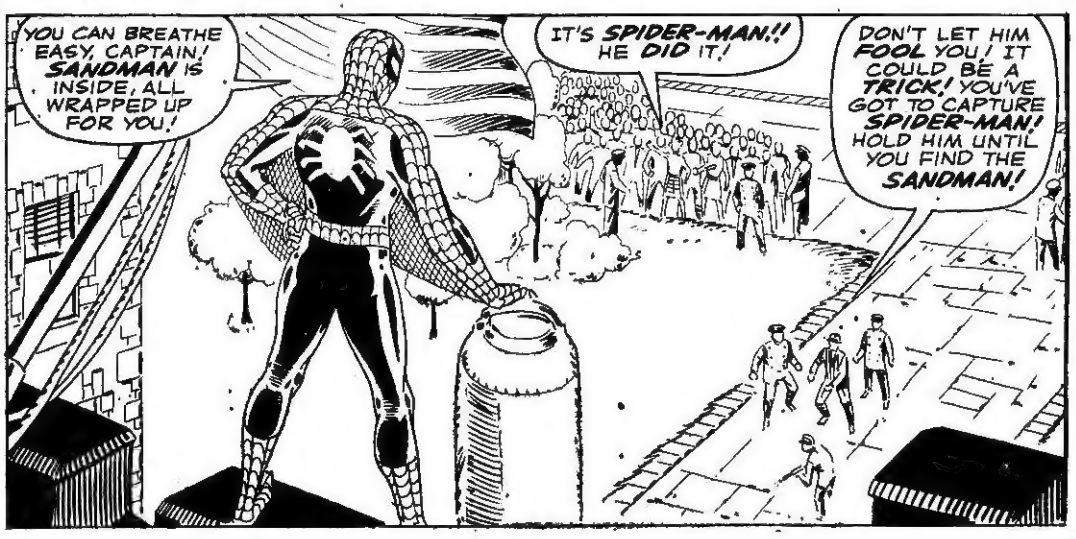

I'LL JUST TOSS A MESS OF SAND INTO THE AIR, LIKE THIS!
AND THEN I'LL DIVE THROUGH IT, AS THOUGH I'M ATTACKING SANDMAN WHILE HE'S IN HIS SAND-GRAIN FORM!
SINCE THIS REALLY HAPPENED A FEW MINUTES AGO, IT CAN'T BE UNETHICAL! IT'S LIKE SHOOTING A RE-TAKE OF A FILM! I HOPE THE CAMERA IS FOCUSED JUST RIGHT--THESE SHOULD BE GOOD SHOTS!

MEANWHILE, THE POLICE HAVE THROWN A HEAVILY-ARMED CORDON AROUND THE SCHOOL, AND...
ALL UNITS ARE IN POSITION, CAPTAIN!
GOOD! REMEMBER, WE DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY UNNECESSARY CHANCES!
LET ME THROUGH! I'M J. JONAH JAMESON! LET ME THROUGH!

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, CAPTAIN? WHY DON'T YOU CHARGE IN THERE AND OVERPOWER THE SANDMAN??
LOOK, MISTER--I DON'T TELL YOU HOW TO PUBLISH NEWSPAPERS! I'VE GOT TO BE SURE THAT ALL THE STUDENTS ARE OUT OF THERE BEFORE THE SHOOTING STARTS!

LATER...
ALL RIGHT, THE SCHOOL IS CLEARED OUT, EXCEPT FOR SANDMAN! NOW GET HIM BEFORE HE AND SPIDER-MAN ESCAPE!
YOU'RE OFF BASE THERE, JAMESON! WE'RE NOT AFTER SPIDER-MAN! FAR AS WE KNOW, HE'S HELPING US TO BATTLE SANDMAN!

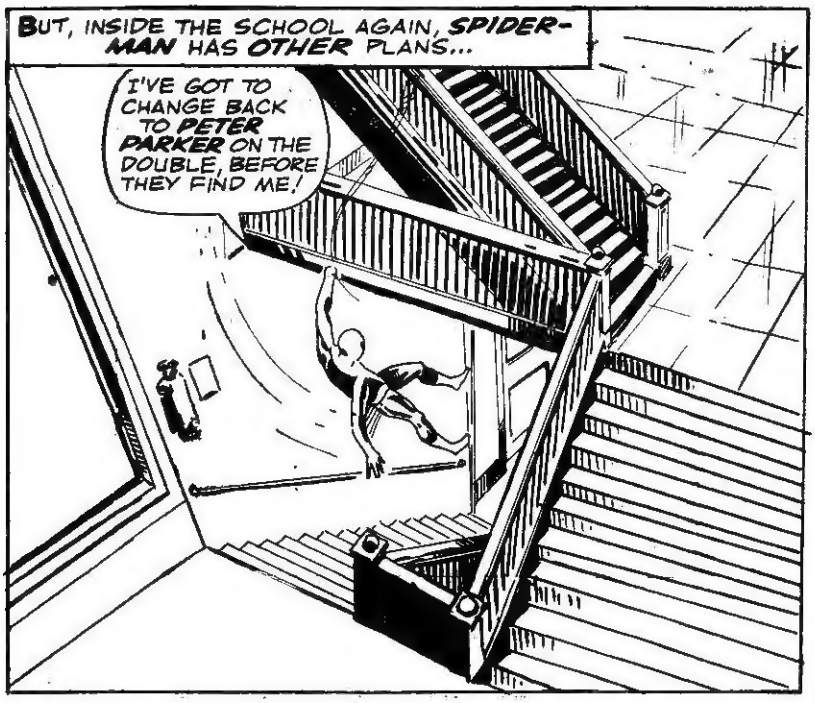
SO, HE'S GOT YOU FOOLED TOO, HAS HE? I'M CONVINCED THEY'RE IN CAHOOTS! FOR ALL WE KNOW, THEY'RE PLANNING TO LOOT THIS ENTIRE CITY TOGETHER!
JAMESON, WHY DON'T YOU LET ME HANDLE--WAIT! LOOK!!


YOU CAN BREATHE EASY, CAPTAIN! SANDMAN IS INSIDE, ALL WRAPPED UP FOR YOU!
IT'S SPIDER-MAN!! HE DID IT!
DON'T LET HIM FOOL YOU! IT COULD BE A TRICK! YOU'VE GOT TO CAPTURE SPIDER-MAN! HOLD HIM UNTIL YOU FIND THE SANDMAN!

BETTER COME DOWN FROM THERE, SPIDER-MAN! YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE US A FULL REPORT!
AND I'VE GOT A FEW QUESTIONS TO ASK HIM, TOO! MY PAPERS WANT TO KNOW MORE ABOUT HIM! WHY IS SPIDER-MAN ALLOWED TO ROAM THE CITY AT WILL--TAKING THE LAW INTO HIS OWN HANDS??

BOY, NOTHING I DO CAN SATISFY JAMESON! I'D BETTER WATCH MY STEP--HE HAS A WAY OF INFLAMING THE CROWD, TURNING EVERYTHING I SAY AND DO AGAINST ME! IF THE POLICE LISTEN TO HIM, I'M LIABLE TO BE LOCKED UP, TOO!

HERE--SANDMAN'S INSIDE--BETTER HANDLE WITH CARE!
CAPTAIN, MAKE SPIDER-MAN COME DOWN, TOO! WHY WON'T HE FACE US?? WHAT IS HE TRYING TO HIDE?? AS A TAXPAYER, I DEMAND HE BE APPREHENDED!


BUT, INSIDE THE SCHOOL AGAIN, SPIDER-MAN HAS OTHER PLANS...
I'VE GOT TO CHANGE BACK TO PETER PARKER ON THE DOUBLE, BEFORE THEY FIND ME!

A FEW SECONDS LATER...
I SURE HOPE NO ONE TIES MY SUDDEN APPEARANCE IN WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF SPIDER-MAN!
HOLD ON THERE, PARKER! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!

SO, YOU WERE HIDING IN THE SCHOOL, EH? GOOD BOY! DID YOU GET ANY EXCLUSIVE PICTURES OF THOSE TWO MENACES FOR ME??
YES SIR, I DID! I WAS, EH, KIND OF LUCKY THIS TIME!

HERE'S THE FILM, MISTER JAMESON! I DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO HAVE IT DEVELOPED!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! I'LL TAKE THE COST OF DEVELOPING OUT OF YOUR PAY!

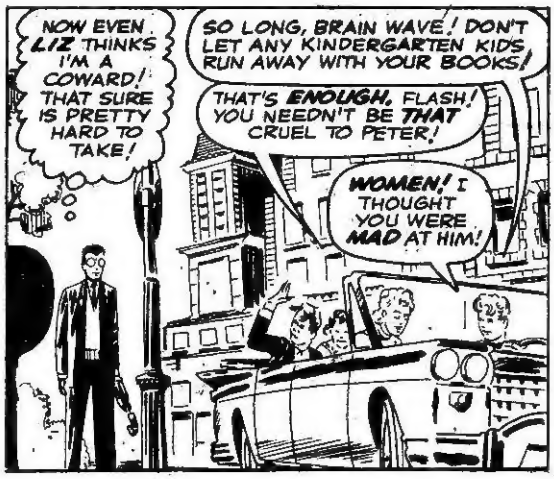
NOT A SIGN OF SPIDER-MAN, CHIEF!
WELL, WE'VE NOTHING AGAINST HIM ANYWAY! AND WE DO HAVE SANDMAN UNDER WRAPS!
NOTHING AGAINST SPIDER-MAN??!! WHAT ABOUT THE DAMAGE DONE TO THE INSIDE OF THE SCHOOL?? WAIT TILL MY PAPERS WRITE AN EDITORIAL ABOUT HIM WRECKING PUBLIC PROPERTY!

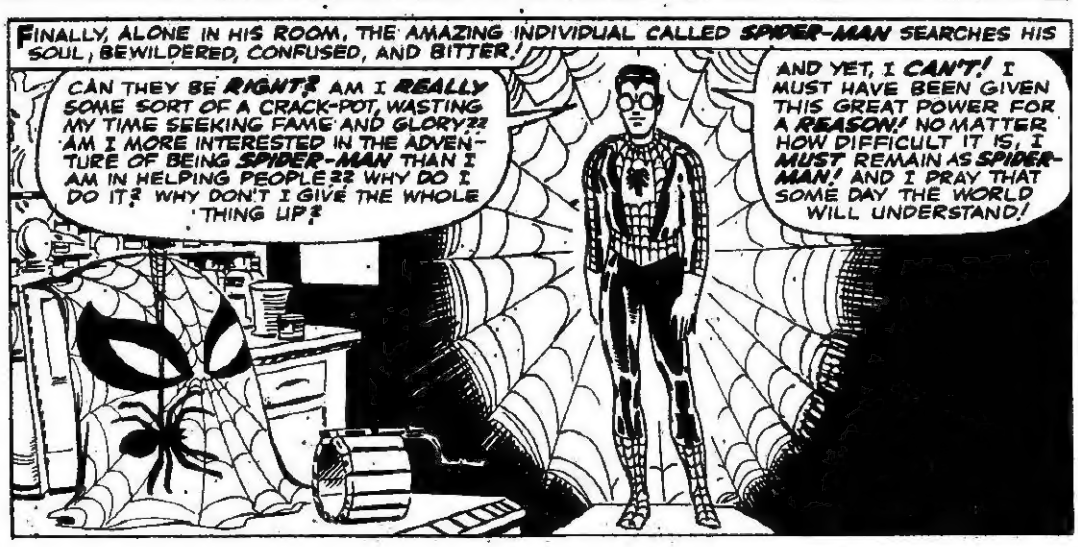
IF SPIDER-MAN HAD LET THE POLICE HANDLE THIS, SANDMAN COULD HAVE BEEN STARVED OUT OF THERE AND CAPTURED WITH NO FUSS, NO DAMAGE! BUT ONCE AGAIN SPIDER-MAN TRIED TO STEAL THE GLORY!
MR. JAMESON, THE POLICE APPRECIATE SPIDER-MAN'S HELP! YOU CAN PRINT WHAT YOU WANT TO IN YOUR PAPERS, BUT SOONER OR LATER PEOPLE WILL REALIZE YOU'RE JUST AIRING A PRIVATE GRUDGE OF YOUR OWN!

I POLISHED OFF SANDMAN, GOT THE MONEY I NEEDED, AND NOW THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP ME FROM DATING LIZ TONIGHT! I'D BETTER GO AND FIND HER!
AWW, WHO CARES ABOUT JAMESON!? FOR ONCE, EVERYTHING TURNED OUT OKAY!

THERE SHE IS! HOLD ON, LIZ--!
WELL, WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE! "MR. BOOKWORM OF 1967!"
NOW THAT THE FIGHTING'S OVER, YOU FINALLY CAME OUT OF HIDING, EH?
WHAT IS IT, PETER? I HAPPEN TO BE QUITE BUSY!

GEE, DON'T BE ANGRY, LIZ! I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU THAT I CAN TAKE YOU OUT TONIGHT, AFTER ALL!
REALLY? PERHAPS WE SHOULD DECLARE THIS A NATIONAL HOLIDAY! SORRY, MR. PARKER, BUT I HAVE MADE OTHER PLANS!
MEANING YOURS TRULY, PUNK! NOW RUN ALONG AND FIND YOUR UMBRELLA!



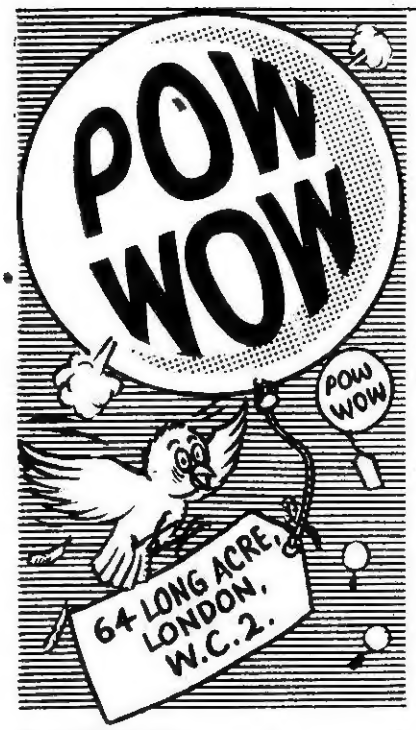


IN THE SPACE OF LESS THAN TWO MONTHS YOU POW READERS HAVE ACCLAIMED SPIDER-MAN AS ONE OF THE GREATEST, MOST PHENOMENAL CHARACTERS IN THE HISTORY OF SUPER-HEROES.

NOW GET READY FOR THE CLASH BETWEEN SPIDEY AND THE MAN ACCLAIMED AS THE GREATEST, MOST PHENOMENAL CHARACTER IN THE HISTORY OF SUPER-VILLAINS — DR DOOM!

READERS OF WHAM HAVE ALREADY MET DR DOOM IN HIS ENCOUNTER WITH THE FANTASTIC FOUR AND KNOW THE SORT OF ACTION TO EXPECT. TO THE REST OF YOU POWER-PACK PEOPLE WE WOULD MERELY SAY: BE PREPARED. THRILL-MAKING REACHES A NEW HEIGHT NEXT WEEK WHEN SPIDER-MAN IS

"MARKED FOR DESTRUCTION BY DR. DOOM"



JOIN THE ELITE OF THE POWER PACK BY WINNING ONE OF THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN T-SHIRTS! *FREE* WITH EVERY LETTER PUBLISHED!

Dear Alf and Bart,

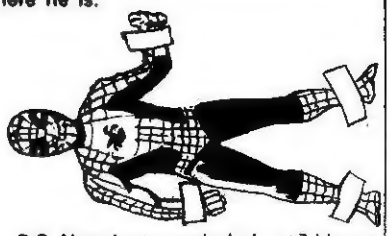
Your comic is absolutely SUPERB, MARVELLOUS, GREAT, WONDERFUL, ASTONISHING, SECOND-TO-NONE, SUPER, AMAZING, ASTOUNDING, OVERWHELMING, SURPRISING, REMARKABLE, ABSOLUTELY ADMIRABLE, EXCEPTIONAL, EXCELLENT, UNSURPASSABLE, FANTASTIC, SO POWERFULLY GREAT, you could have knocked me down with a feather!

A. D. Whitefield,
London, N.20.

You know, A.D., we get the impression you like POW!
Alf and Bart

Dear Alf and Bart,

I read that in POW there was a reward for the capture of SPIDERMAN, well, here he is.



P.S. Now how much do I get? I hope I get a SPIDERMAN-SHIRT.

M. Benton,
Aldridge, Staffs.

Anyone who captures Spider-Man deserves a T-shirt.
Alf and Bart

Dear Alf and Bart,

Okay! So you've started Nick Fury and SHIELD. But how about him with his 'Howling Commandos'? His comic is the best war comic going and I'll bet thousands of readers agree. So jump to it, get Fury and the commandos in.

Dave Kennedy,
Liverpool 6.

Yes, sir! Right away sir,! A Howling Commando story coming up as soon as possible, sir!
Alf and Bart,

Dear Alf and Bart,

What I want to know is why don't you sell your power comics and make a profit on them? 7d for action-packed comics like WHAM, SMASH and POW! I would willingly pay 1/3d for any one of these fantastic comics. The features inside have you in suspense, you just can't wait until the next week's issue. Free gifts, too! POW is also giving £1 notes away for a dare for Dare-a-Day Davy. The comics of this great group are well worth buying. I am going to tell all my friends to buy these comics. Please tell me why you do not put the prices up?

D. King,
Wyken, Coventry.
(Full address please)

If we put up our prices we'd be so busy wondering what to do with all that extra money we wouldn't have time to produce the Power-House papers.
Alf and Bart

MY FAVOURITE FEATURE IN POW! IS :—
.....
THE FEATURE I DON'T LIKE IS :—
.....
MY AGE IS :—.....

set of BRITISH HIGH VALUES 2/6 : 5/- & 10/- stamps FREE

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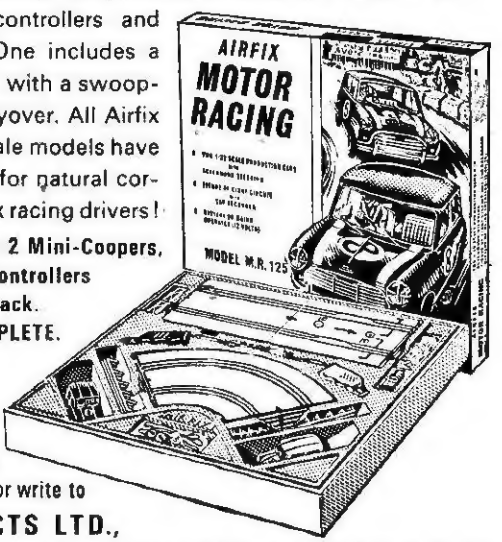

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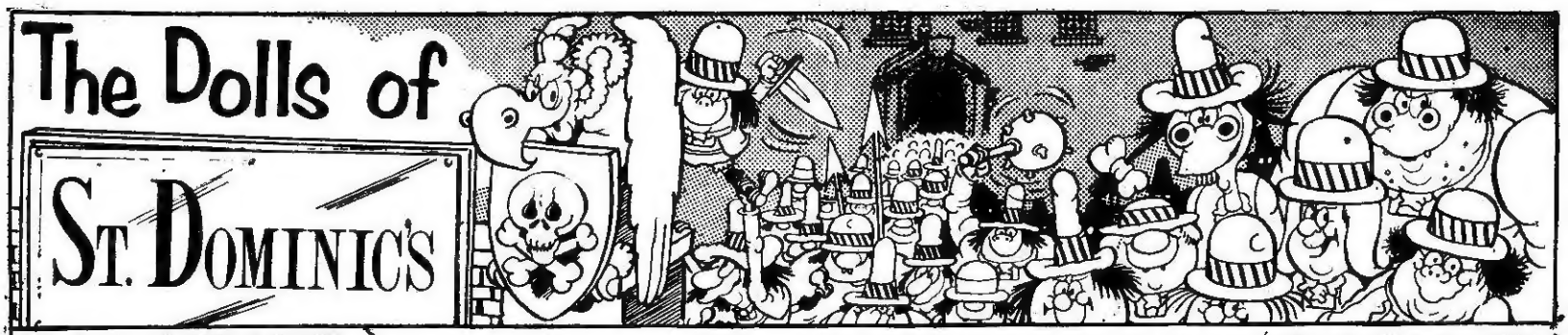
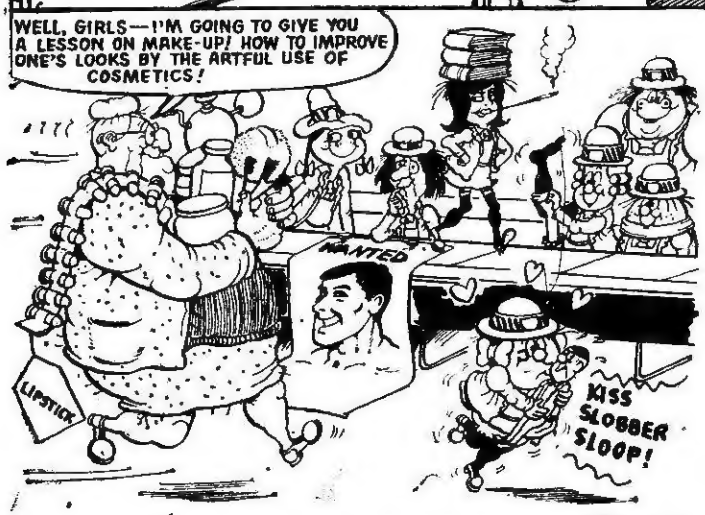
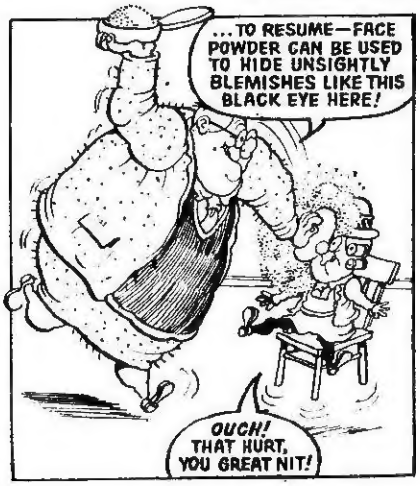
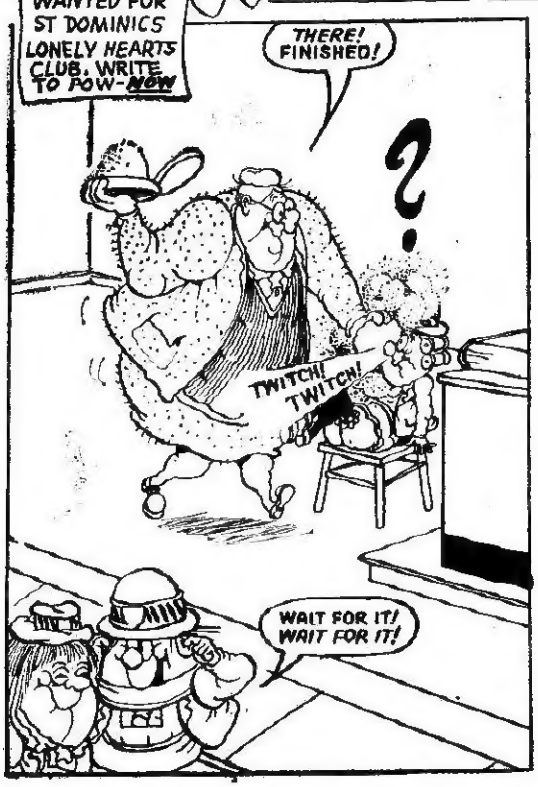
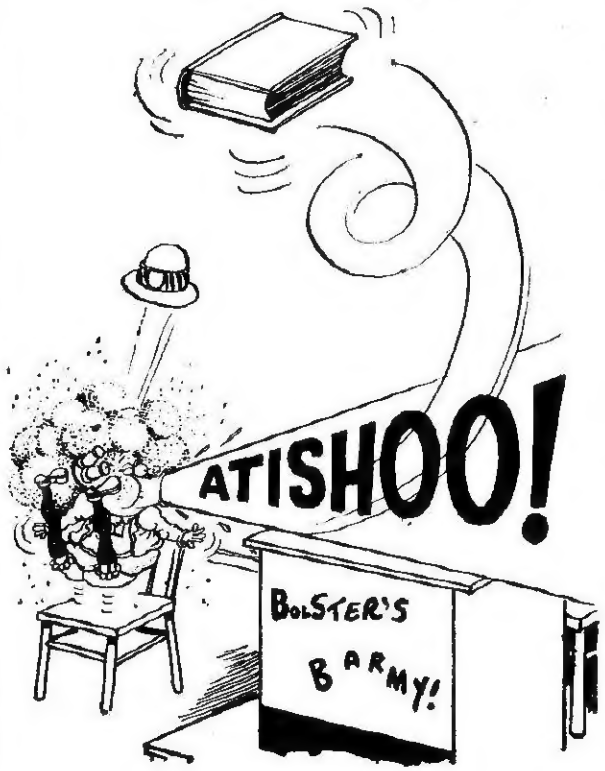
The Dolls of St. Dominic's

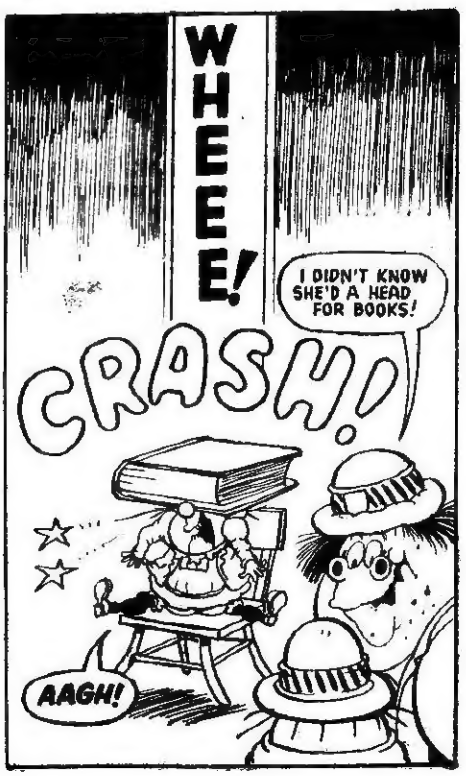


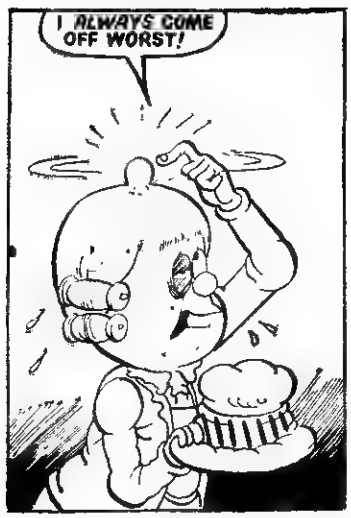






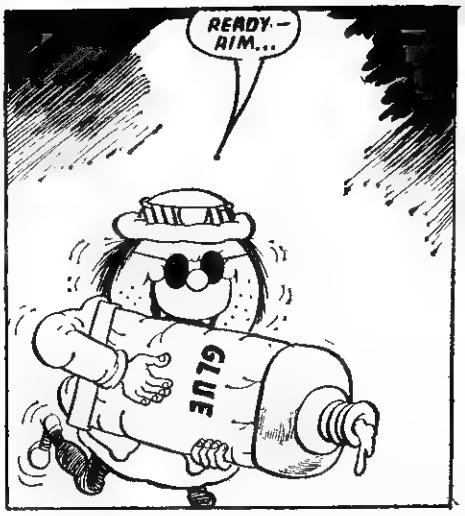


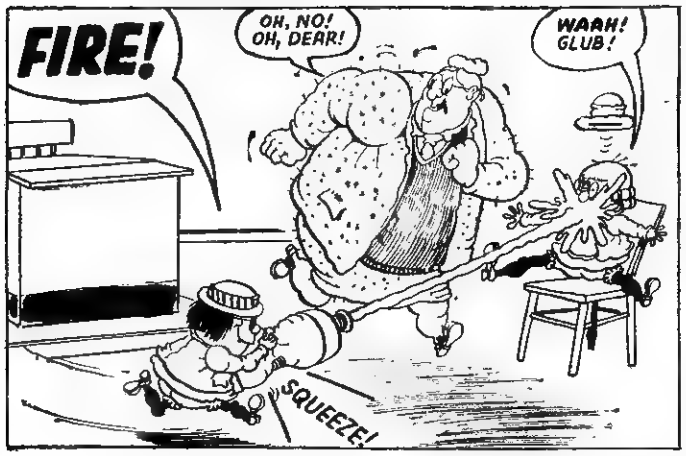



I ALWAYS COME OFF WORST!

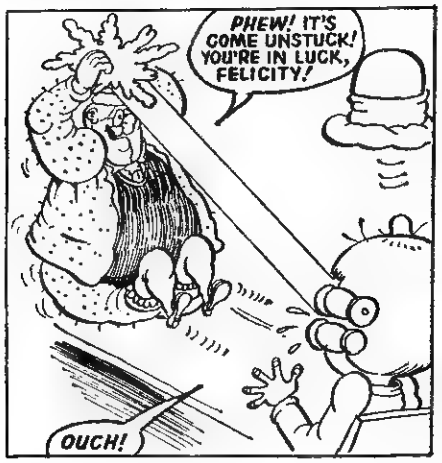
WE'LL IGNORE THAT LITTLE EPISODE—NOW, LIPSTICK IS USED TO ACCENTUATE THE LIPS!

LOOK OUT!—WHAT'S PENELOPE UP TO...?
HEH! HEH! THAT JOLLY OLD LIPSTICK ISN'T STICKY ENOUGH!

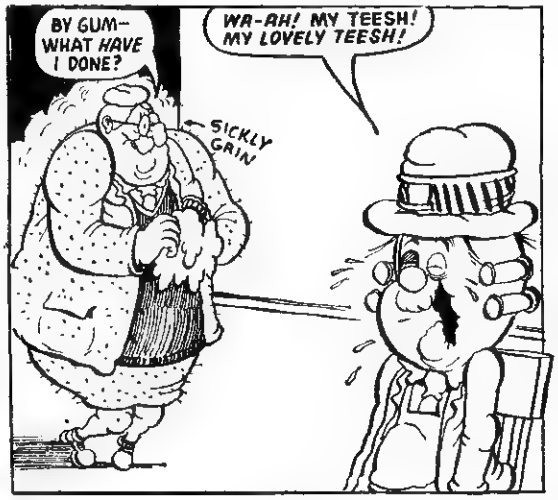

READY.—AIM...
GLUE

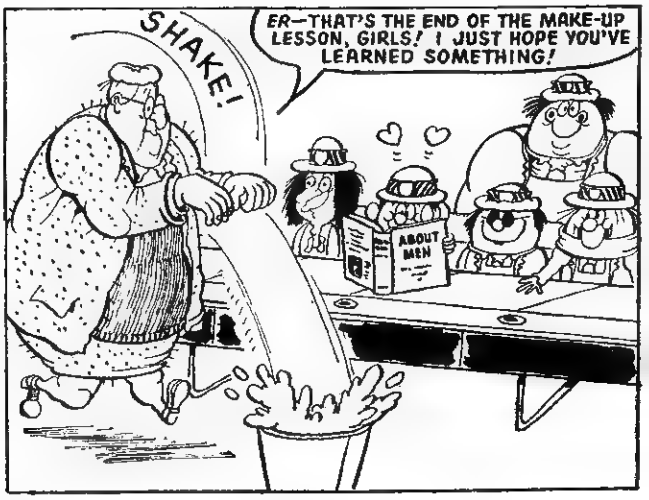

FIRE!
OH, NO! OH, DEAR!
WAAH! GLUB!
SQUEEZE!

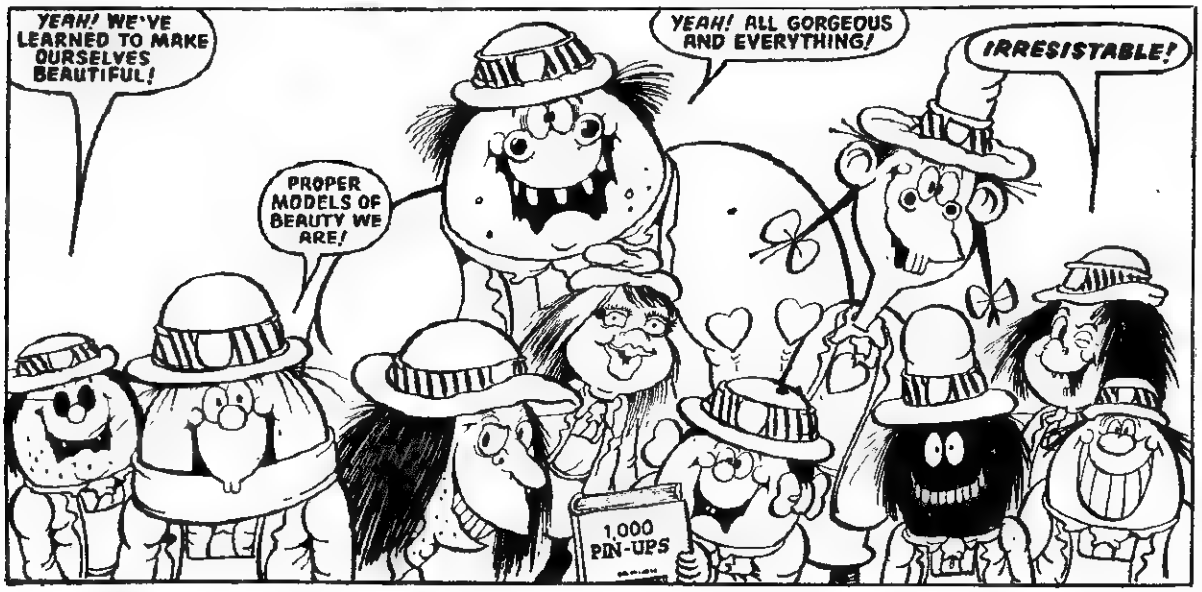
DON'T WORRY, FELICITY! I WAS TUG-O'-WAR CHAMPION AT SCHOOL, BACK IN 1917!
STUCK!
ALL TOGETHER—HEAVE!

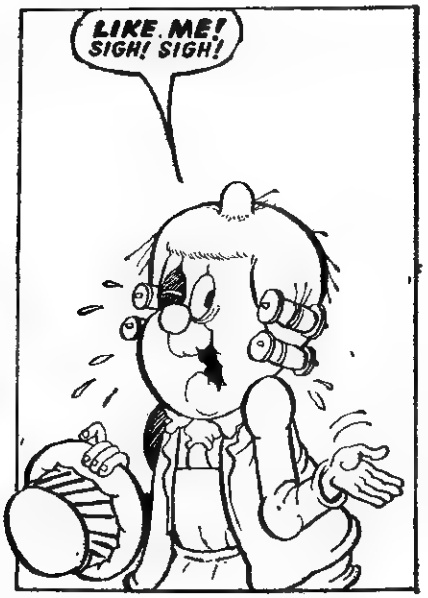

PHEW! IT'S COME UNSTUCK! YOU'RE IN LUCK, FELICITY!
OUCH!

TUT! TUT! SOMEONE'S HAVING TEETHING TROUBLE!


BY GUM—WHAT HAVE I DONE?
WA-AH! MY TEESH! MY LOVELY TEESH!
SICKLY GRIN


SHAKE!
ER—THAT'S THE END OF THE MAKE-UP LESSON, GIRLS! I JUST HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED SOMETHING!
ABOUT MEN


YEAH! WE'VE LEARNED TO MAKE OURSELVES BEAUTIFUL!
PROPER MODELS OF BEAUTY WE ARE!
YEAH! ALL GORGEOUS AND EVERYTHING!
IRRESISTABLE!
1,000 PIN-UPS

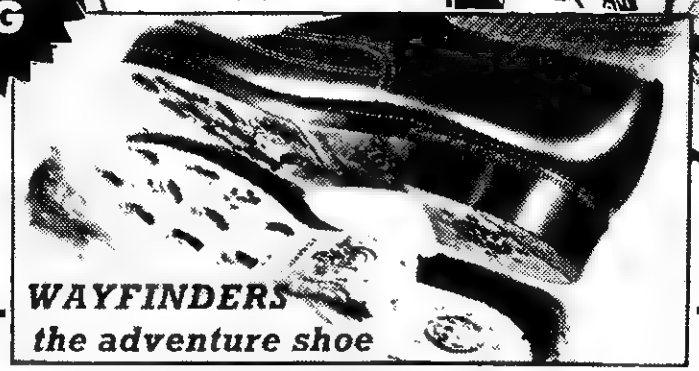

LIKE ME! SIGH! SIGH!

75 Big Prizes in WAYFINDERS Tracking Competition

Easy to win ! Fun to enter !
You get five chances for a prize when you choose Wayfinders !

25 1st PRIZES
ELSWICK HOPPER CYCLES

50 OTHER PRIZES
SCALEXTRIC RACING SETS



HERE'S HOW TO ENTER

You just match up the animals shown at left with their tracks. For example, if you think track 4 is that of Tiger 'F', insert 4 in box opposite F . . . and do the same until all animals are paired up. Then complete the sentence below, using not more than ten words.

YOU ARE ALLOWED UP TO FIVE TRIES PER ENTRY . . . SO YOU HAVE FIVE CHANCES TO WIN !

Post your completed entry along with shoe illustration *from Green Guarantee Slip found in Wayfinders box to :* Wayfinders Competition, 18-20 St. Andrew St., London E.C 4. (Comp.)

	TRY 1	TRY 2	TRY 3	TRY 4	TRY 5
A					
B					
C					
D					
E					
F					

NAME .....
BLOCK CAPITALS
ADDRESS .....
..... AGE ..... SHOE SIZE .....
I LIKE MY WAYFINDERS BECAUSE .....
.....
.....

Entries valid only on purchases during contest period. P. I.

PLEASE CUT OUT

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

Do you have a den that demands decorating? Does your bedroom have a wall that's a wall-flower? Do you privately pine for portraits of your Power-House favourites? Even if the answer to all these earth-shaking questions is "No", that still isn't going to stop us telling you about the eye-dazzling series of full-colour pin-up pictures that are appearing each week in FANTASTIC. You may have missed the award-winning special of THOR which appeared in FANTASTIC issue No. 2, and the collector's classic of Spider-man which adorned issue No. 3. But if you're sharp you may yet be able to beg, borrow or buy FANTASTIC No. 4 and become the proud possessor of a Power-House Pin-up of THE BEAST, otherwise known as Hank McCoy! Believe us—no bedroom wall is complete without one!

If you can detect an American accent this week in these nation-rocking notes of ours it's simply because we've just returned from a visit to the land of Marvel in New York where we went to say our hellos to some of the genial geniuses who help to put the Power into our Power-House mags. We shook the hand of Smilin' Stan Lee who scripts such monumental masterpieces as the HULK, THE FANTASTIC FOUR, SPIDER-MAN. And there was Jolly Jack Kirby who designs many of those way-out villains that make life so difficult for our costumed heroes. Who else was there? Oh, yes, Jazzy Johnny Romita who has recently taken over the drawing of Spider-man from Steve Ditko. Gene Colon who makes such a work of art of The Iron Man. Rascally Roy Thomas, Cheerful Chip Goodman, Darlin' Dick Ayers and so many other names-come-to-life that we became even more confused than usual. And that isn't easy! The whole thing was such a gas that after it was over a week on the top of an active volcano would have seemed like a restful holiday!

TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE

Deirdre Balcombe, Dartford, Kent; Neil Duncan, West Jesmond, Newcastle; Ian Porter, South Shields, Co. Durham; Thomas Taylor, Knightswood, Glasgow, W.3; P. McDonald, Widnes, Lancs; Christopher Lever, Melbourne, Australia; Gordon Cameron, Kingsbridge, Devon; Stephen Ward, Slough, Bucks; Alan Casey, Neasden, N.W.2; Pamela Hornsby, York; Peter Budd, Finchley, N.3; Anne and Christopher Davey, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham; Gordon Day, Portree, Isle-of-Skye; Vaughan Jones, Gosforth, Newcastle upon Tyne, 3; Philip Thain, Sandyford, Newcastle upon Tyne 1; John Mozo, Woking, Surrey; Christopher Hopkins, Kingsholm, Gloucester; Jean Humphries, Hamstead, Birmingham, 22A; Paul Burton, Seacroft, Leeds, 14; L. Leechburch, Wentworthville, Australia, N.S.W.

WAYFINDERS COMPETITION RULES

Competition closes 3rd April, 1967.

1. All boys living in the U.K. may enter, providing they are under 15 on 3rd April, 1967. Children of employees of the manufacturer of Wayfinders, or of their advertising agents, and of anyone directly connected with the competition, not eligible.

2. All entries will be examined, and the 25 first prizes of bicycles will be awarded to the competitors who have correctly matched up the animals with their tracks, and who have, in the opinion of the judges, most aptly and convincingly completed the unfinished sentence. The 50 prizes of Scalextric Racing Sets will be awarded to the next best entries. Full allowance will be made for age. No competitor may receive more than one prize.

3. Decision of judges is final and legally binding. No correspondence will be entered into.

4. Each completed entry must be accompanied by shoe illustration from Guarantee Slip found in Wayfinders box. Entries received without this illustration will be disqualified.

5. No responsibility can be accepted for entries delayed, damaged or lost in the post. Altered entries, or those which are unreadable or late, will be disqualified. Entries become the property of the manufacturer of Wayfinders and cannot be returned.

6. Every winner will be notified by post. A complete list of winners can be obtained by sending a s.a.e. to Wayfinders, 151 Oxford St., London W.1. A complete list of winners and the judges' solution to the problem will be published in this magazine.

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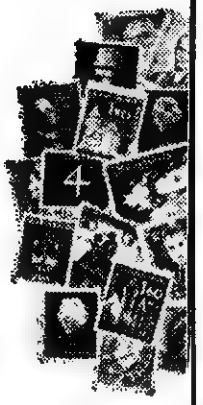
- ★ Surprise packet of foreign stamps
- ★ Stamp Album
- ★ Transparent Envelopes
- ★ Prize set of 9 Hungarian stamps
- ★ Magnifying Glass



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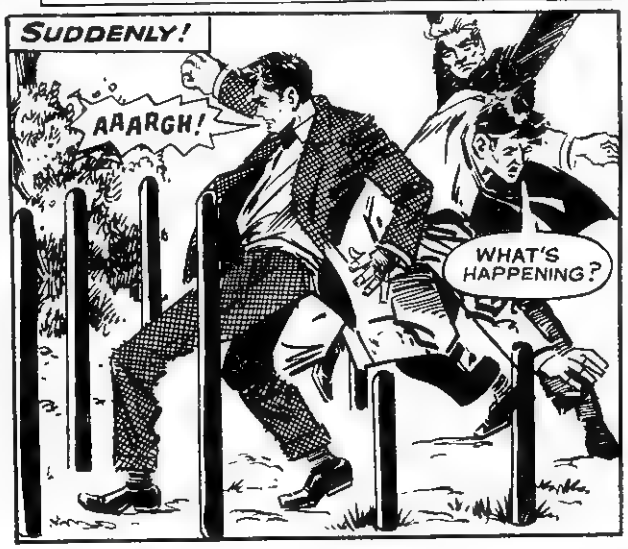
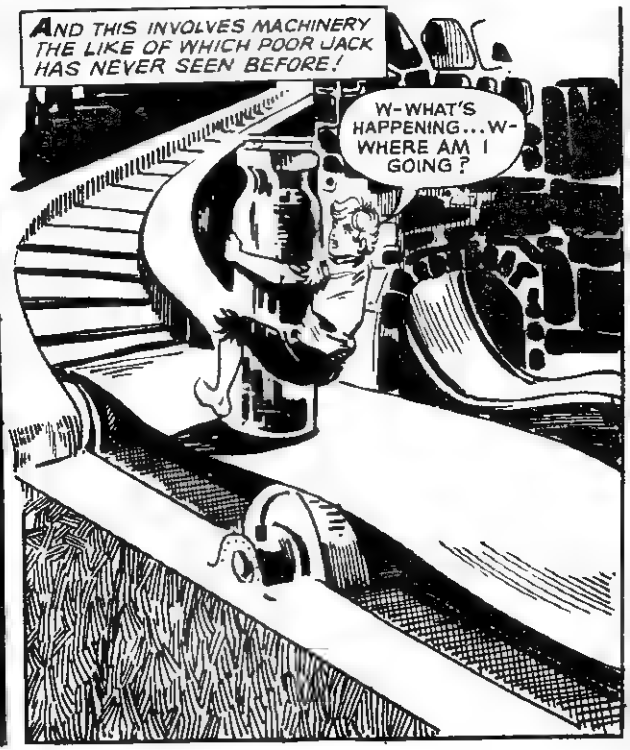
THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. P10), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE.

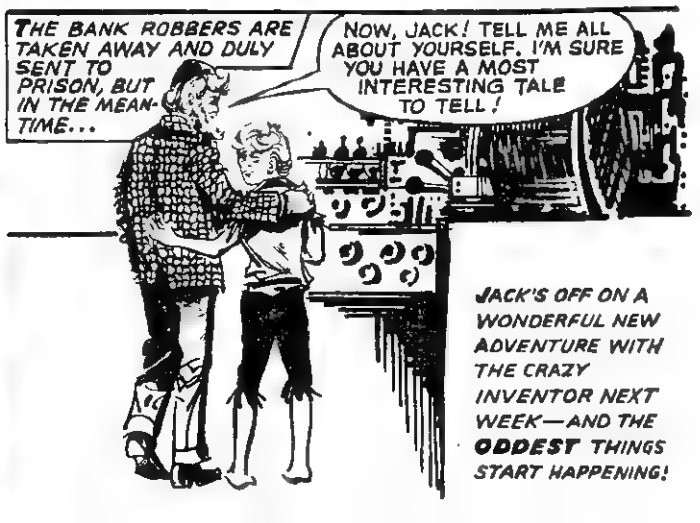
cut out

Jack Magic

JACK MAGIC, A 13TH-CENTURY APPRENTICE WHO POSSESSES A MAGIC BOTTLE THAT NEVER WORKS REALLY WELL BECAUSE IT IS CRACKED, HAS BEEN TRANSPORTED BY ITS MAGIC THROUGH TIME TO THE PRESENT DAY! THE BOTTLE HAS ALSO MADE HIM VERY SMALL AND HE IS BEING CHASED BY SOME BANK ROBBERS WHO THINK HE CAN RECOGNISE THEM AS RESPONSIBLE FOR A CERTAIN BANK ROBBERY...

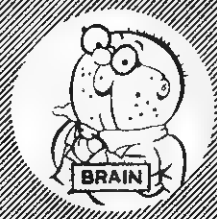






JACK'S OFF ON A WONDERFUL NEW ADVENTURE WITH THE CRAZY INVENTOR NEXT WEEK—AND THE **ODDEST** THINGS START HAPPENING!

THE GROUP


BRAIN

LUVVY

FATSO

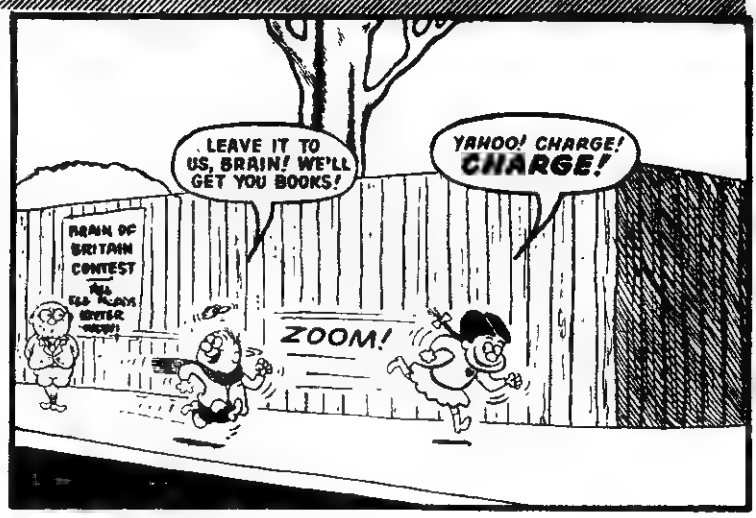
STUPID

SHRIMP

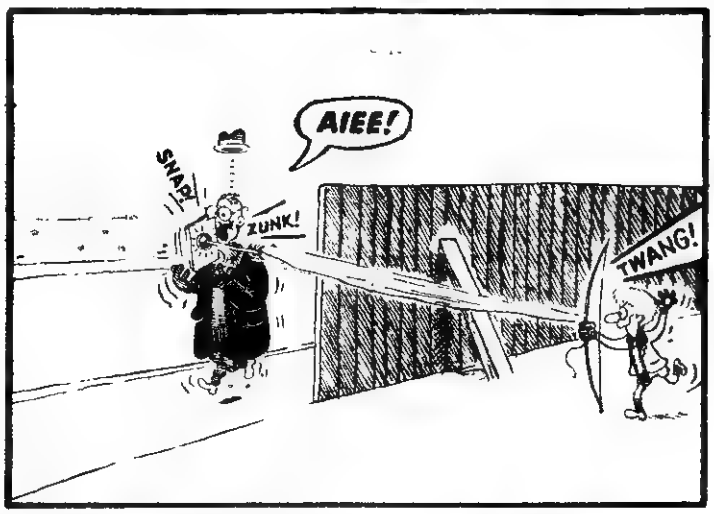
RINGO

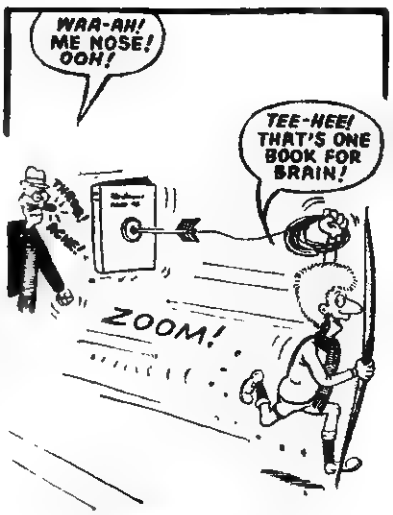
COO! YOU SHOULD ENTER, BRAIN!
YEH! YOU'RE A PROPER LITTLE GENIUS!
BRAIN OF BRITAIN CONTEST
ALL EGGHEADS ENTER NOW!

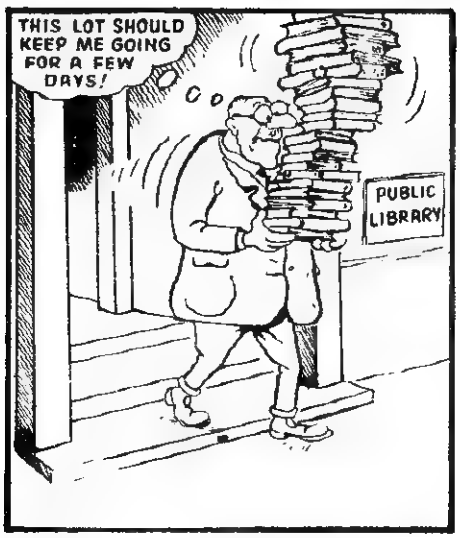
WELL-ER-I'M A LITTLE RUSTY! I'LL NEED TO GET SOME BOOKS TO DO SOME SWOTTING!
SNIFF!


LEAVE IT TO US, BRAIN! WE'LL GET YOU BOOKS!
YAHOO! CHARGE! CHARGE!
BRAIN OF BRITAIN CONTEST
ZOOM!

..."AND THERE SHE WAS— STONE COLD DEAD IN HER GOLDEN BIRTHDAY SUIT!"
PARK

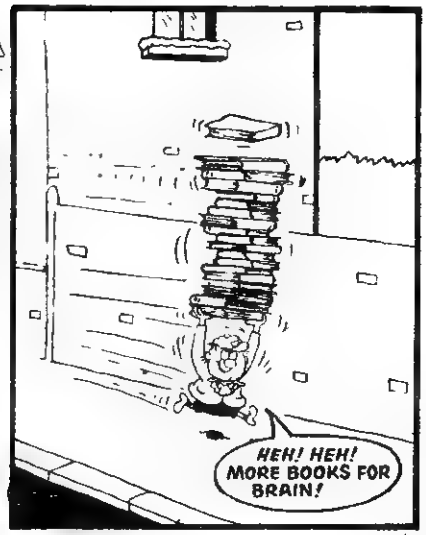

AIEE!
SNAP!
ZUNK!
TWANG!


WAA-AH! ME NOSE! OOH!
TEE-HEE! THAT'S ONE BOOK FOR BRAIN!
ZOOM!


THIS LOT SHOULD KEEP ME GOING FOR A FEW DAYS!
PUBLIC LIBRARY

BOOK CLUB
HELLO MISTER! YOU SHOULD JOIN THE BOOK CLUB!
THUMP!
ARGH!

WE'VE GOT SOME THUMPING GOOD BOOKS! SNIGGER!
GASP!
CRUNCH!


HEH! HEH! MORE BOOKS FOR BRAIN!

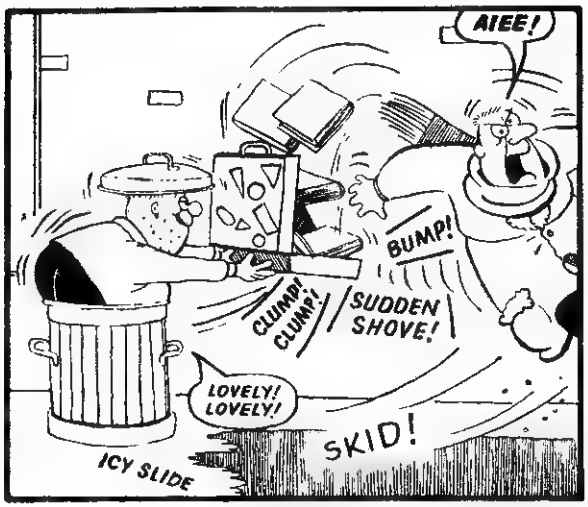
COO! WHAT A BOOK! I JUST CAN'T PUT IT DOWN!
RUB!
LOVE STORY
OH, BOY! ANOTHER BOOK!

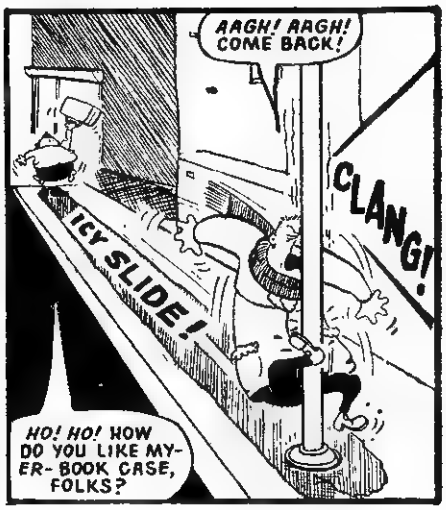
HEH! HEH! HEH!

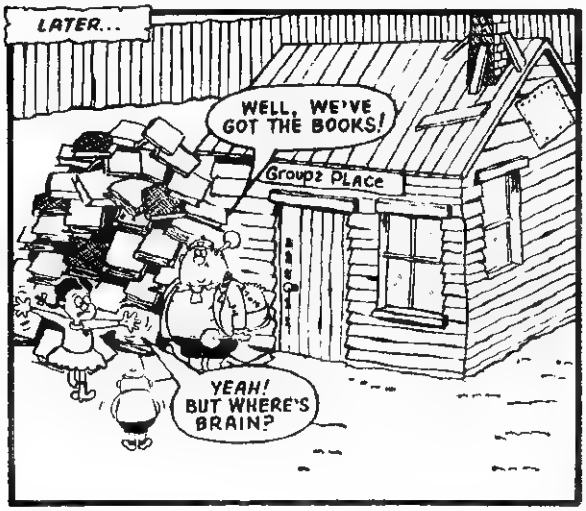
AAGH! I'VE BEEN DROWNED! WAA-AAH!
FLOOSH!
DROP!
LOVE STORY
TA, MISSUS!

FISH STREET
I HOPE BRAIN LIKES SOPPY LOVE STORIES!

AUCTION ROOMS
WHAT A BARGAIN—ALL THIS LOT FOR A TANNER!
GREAT SALE ON TODAY!
MUNCH! MUNCH!
OOH! THERE'S TONS OF THEM!

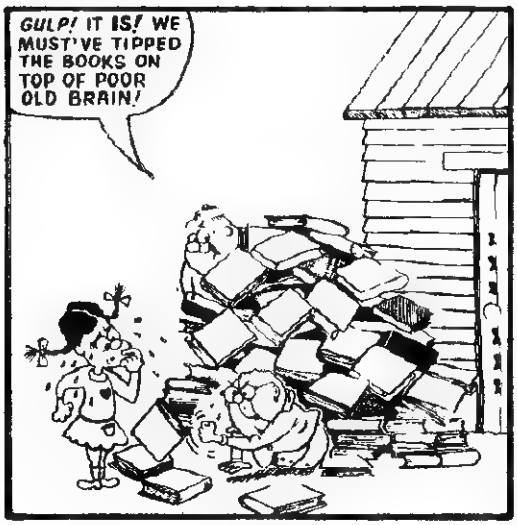

AIEE!
BUMP!
CLUMP! CLUMP!
SUDDEN SHOVE!
LOVELY! LOVELY!
SKID!
ICY SLIDE


AAGH! AAGH! COME BACK!
CLANG!
ICY SLIDE!
HO! HO! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY-ER- BOOK CASE, FOLKS?

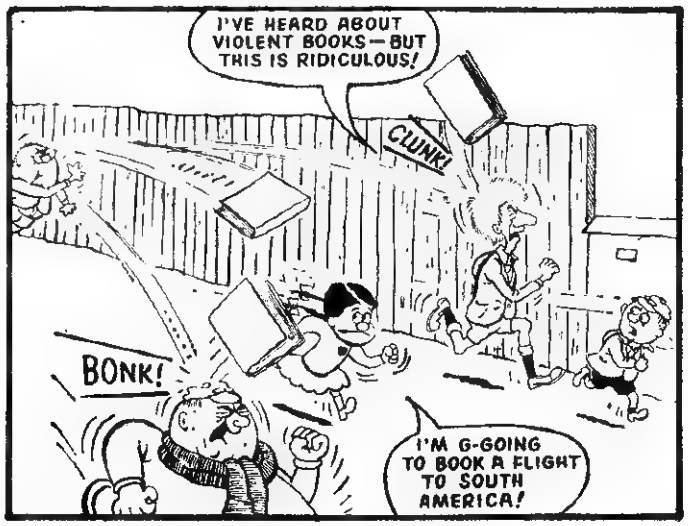

LATER...
WELL, WE'VE GOT THE BOOKS!
Groupz Place
YEAH! BUT WHERE'S BRAIN?

MOAN! GROAN! MOAN!
SICKLY SMILE

OH, NO! IT CAN'T BE! GULP!
I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING IT IS! GULP!

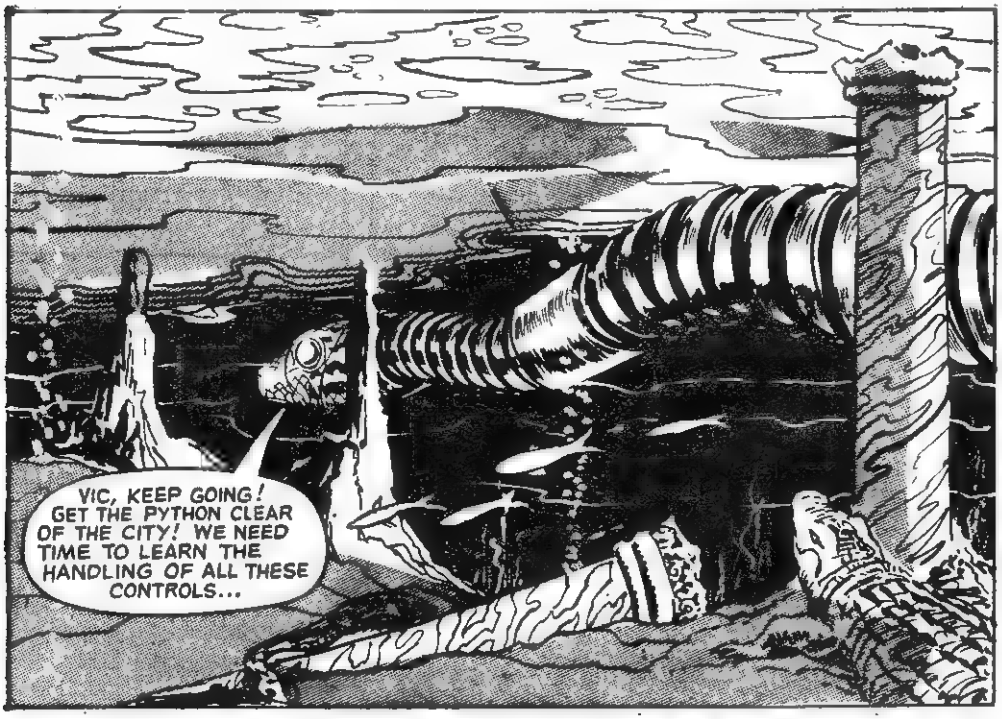

GULP! IT IS! WE MUST'VE TIPPED THE BOOKS ON TOP OF POOR OLD BRAIN!

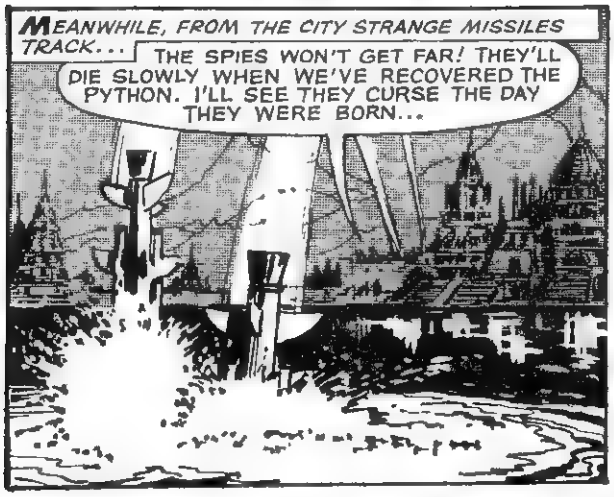
BOIL!
FUME!
STEAM!
FROTH!
WAR STORIES!
SNATCH!
AAGH! SNARL! SNARL! COME BACK, YOU COWARDS! AAGH!


I'VE HEARD ABOUT VIOLENT BOOKS—BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
CLUNK!
BONK!
I'M G-GOING TO BOOK A FLIGHT TO SOUTH AMERICA!

THE PYTHON

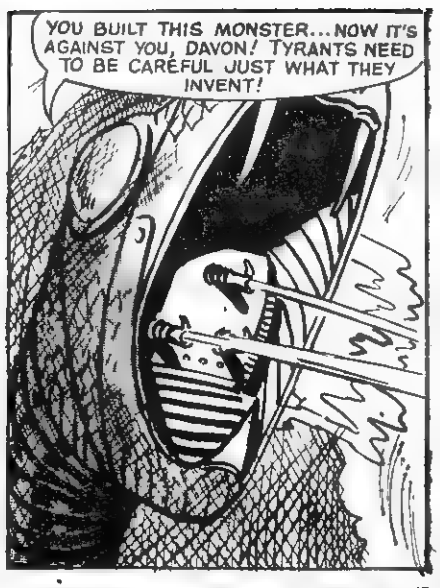
CRASHED FLIERS DON MASON AND VIC DAWES STUMBLE ON A 'LOST CITY' HIDDEN IN EAST ASIA'S DENSE JUNGLE. IT IS RULED BY A WARPED GENIUS NAMED DAVON AND PEOPLED BY TERRORISED SLAVES. MASON AND DAWES CAPTURE A VAST **PYTHON MACHINE** INVENTED BY DAVON AND TRY TO ESCAPE IN IT BENEATH THE GREAT MOAT...





...BUT THIS SALMON HAS TEETH! WE'LL SHOW 'EM, CHUM... THAT'S A 'FIRING BUTTON' OVER TO YOUR RIGHT!

NEXT MOMENT...
DAVON, THEY'RE OPERATING THE JAWS! THEY'LL BITE THROUGH THE NET!
LAUGH THIS OFF, DAVON! YOU AND YOUR SNAKE MEN HAVE ANOTHER SHOCK COMING...


YOU BUILT THIS MONSTER...NOW IT'S AGAINST YOU, DAVON! TYRANTS NEED TO BE CAREFUL JUST WHAT THEY INVENT!

THE PYTHON'S TEARING THE WINCH LOOSE! DOWN!
AUGH!
I UNDERRATED THEM! I WON'T MAKE THE MISTAKE TWICE!

THE WALL'S DOWN! IT'S FINISHED THEIR WINCH!
MAKE FOR THE JUNGLE BANK, VIC! SINCE THEY CAN'T RECAPTURE THE PYTHON, THEY'LL HAVE TO TRY TO DESTROY IT!

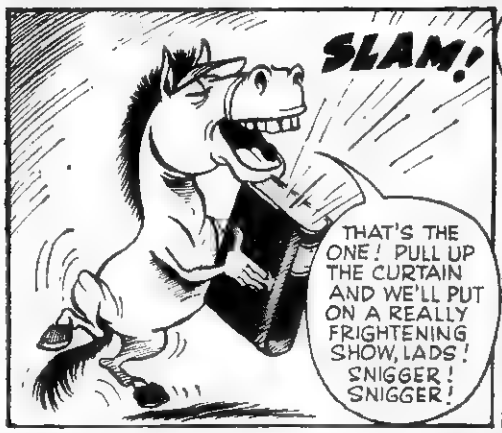
A RADIO SPLUTTERS FROM INSIDE THE CABIN...
DAVON SPEAKING! GIVE YOURSELVES UP AND I'LL SPARE YOU... IF NOT, I USE THE 'HEAT LIQUIDATOR'! I'LL MELT THE PYTHON WITH YOU BOTH INSIDE!

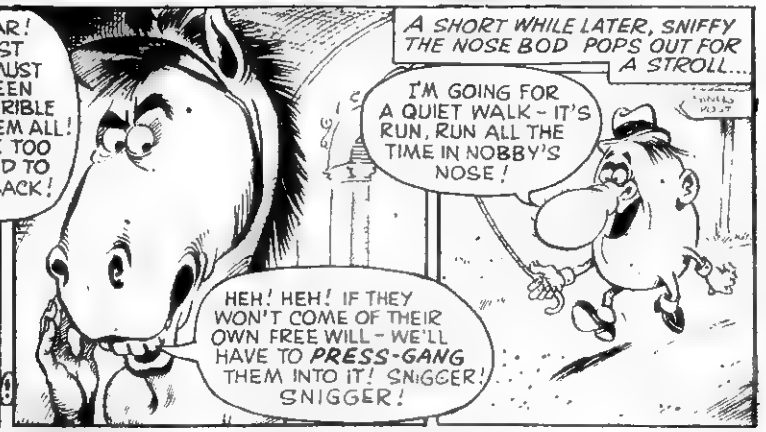
DAVON, THEY'VE MADE NO REPLY. WHAT NOW?
THE HEAT LIQUIDATOR! WE USE THE RAY AT FULL OUTPUT!

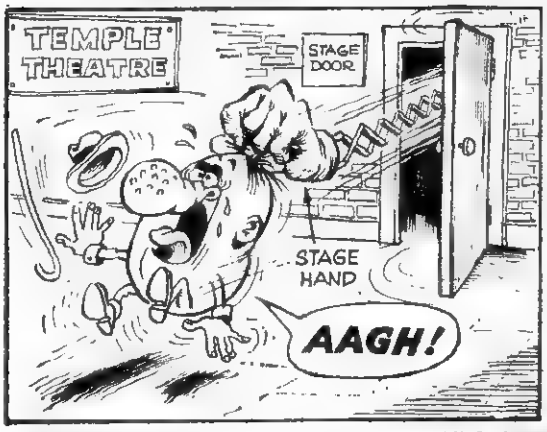
DIVE, VIC! TAKE HER DOWN! I'M GIVING DAVON HIS ANSWER... HE CAN DROP DEAD!

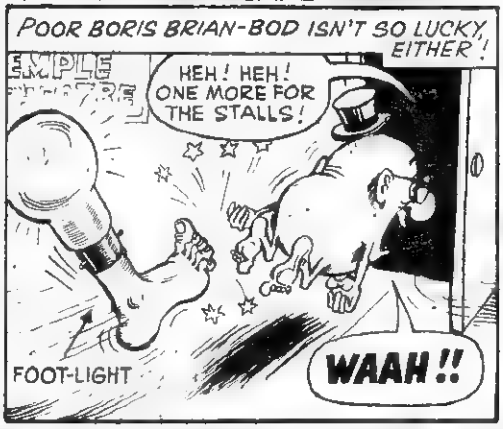
A SEARING RAY CUTS THE AIR...
IN SECONDS THE MOAT WILL EVAPORATE...BOIL AWAY! THE PYTHON WILL BE EXPOSED— TO CATCH THE FULL POWER OF THE RAY!
READ NEXT WEEK'S EYE-BULGING EPISODE AT FULL ARM'S LENGTH—YOU MIGHT FAINT IF YOU GET TOO CLOSE!

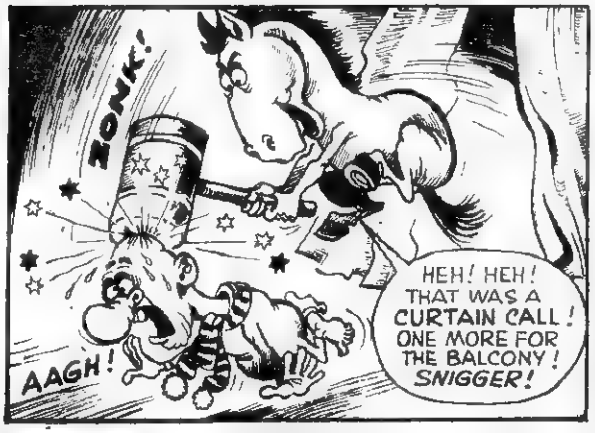
NOBBY'S NIGHT MARES

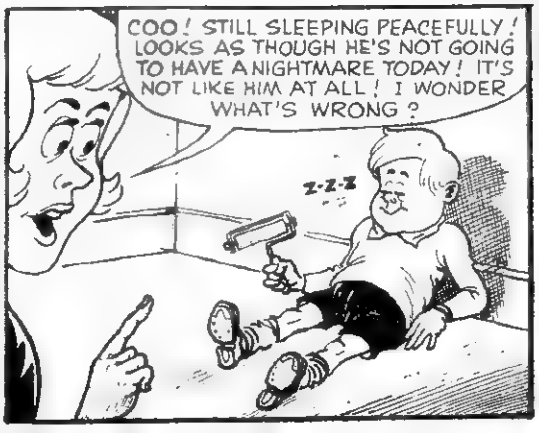


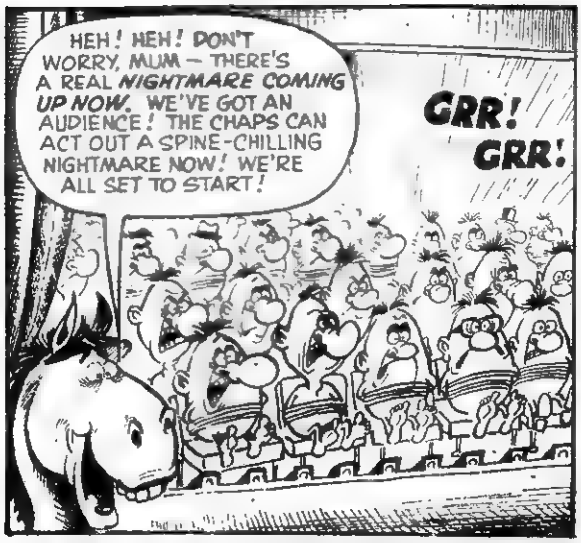











HEH! HEH! DON'T WORRY, MUM — THERE'S A REAL NIGHTMARE COMING UP NOW. WE'VE GOT AN AUDIENCE! THE CHAPS CAN ACT OUT A SPINE-CHILLING NIGHTMARE NOW! WE'RE ALL SET TO START!
GRR! GRR!

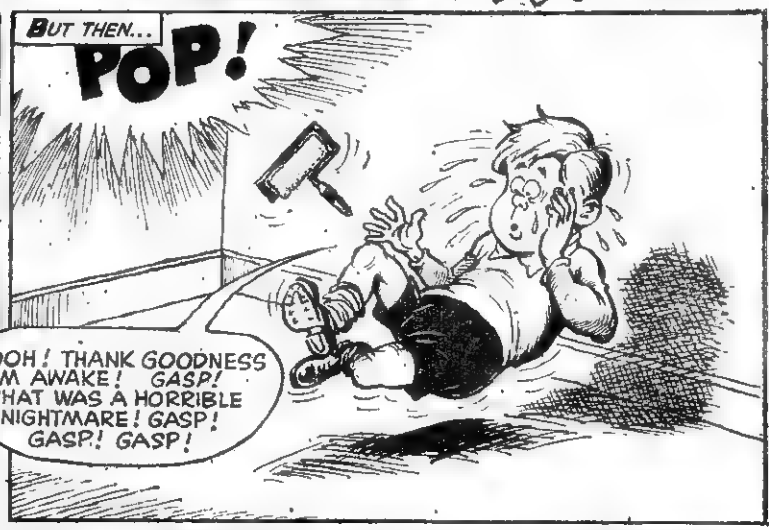
TRUST ME TO GET THE DIRTY PART! I'VE GOT TO CLIMB INTO THIS PAINT! UGH!
BLACK PAINT

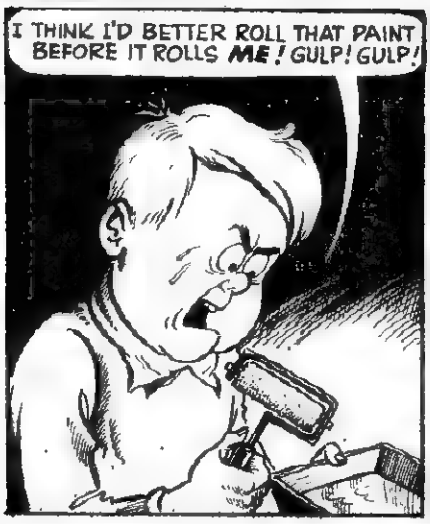
FEE, FI, FO, FUM! I SMELL OF LEAD AND TURPENTUM!
NOBBY MARE
KNOCK!
KNOCK
BLACK

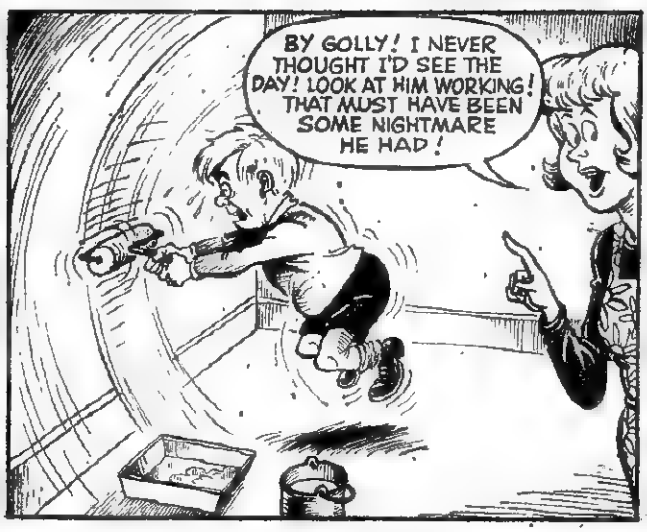
OF COURSE, NOBBY GETS A FIRST CLASS VIEW OF THE SHOW WHICH THE TEMPLE THEATRE CAMERA-MAN PROJECTS ON TO HIS SLEEPING MIND...
I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST! HE'S OFF!
AAGH! NO!

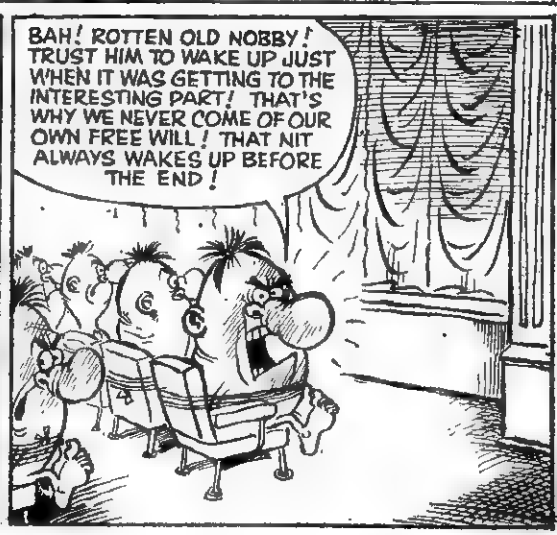
HEH! HEH! HEH! IT'S HARD TO GET THE PAINT OFF ONCE IT'S ON YOU!
HEH! HEH! YOU'VE FLATTENED ME WITH A ROLLER ENOUGH TIMES — NOW LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT!
NO! NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
YEEOW! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

VERY FLAT NOBBY MARE
WHO CAN'T? HEH! HEH!


BUT THEN...
POP!
OOH! THANK GOODNESS I'M AWAKE! GASP! THAT WAS A HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE! GASP! GASP! GASP!


I THINK I'D BETTER ROLL THAT PAINT BEFORE IT ROLLS ME! GULP! GULP!


BY GOLLY! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY! LOOK AT HIM WORKING! THAT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME NIGHTMARE HE HAD!


BAH! ROTTEN OLD NOBBY! TRUST HIM TO WAKE UP JUST WHEN IT WAS GETTING TO THE INTERESTING PART! THAT'S WHY WE NEVER COME OF OUR OWN FREE WILL! THAT NIT ALWAYS WAKES UP BEFORE THE END!

NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!

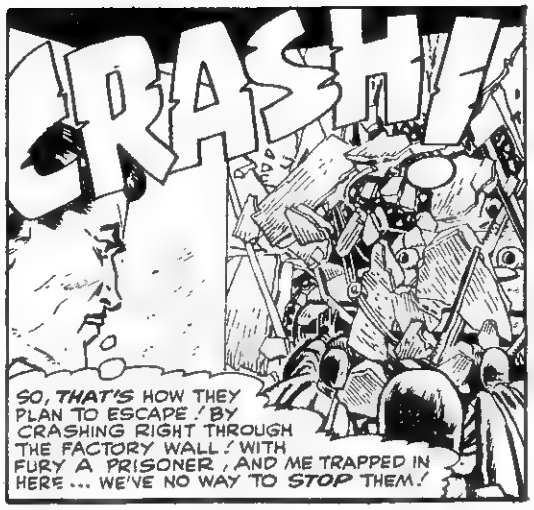
SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION!

"SOMETIMES THE GOOD GUYS *LOSE!*"

AFTER LAUNCHING A DEADLY **BETATRON** BOMB INTO ORBIT IN AN ATTEMPT TO BLACKMAIL THE WORLD INTO SUBMISSION, THE EVIL HORDES OF HYDRA FOLLOW-UP WITH AN ATTACK ON TONY STARK'S SECRET LABORATORY... BUT FIRST THEY'VE GOT TO BEAT NICK FURY...!

PART 2

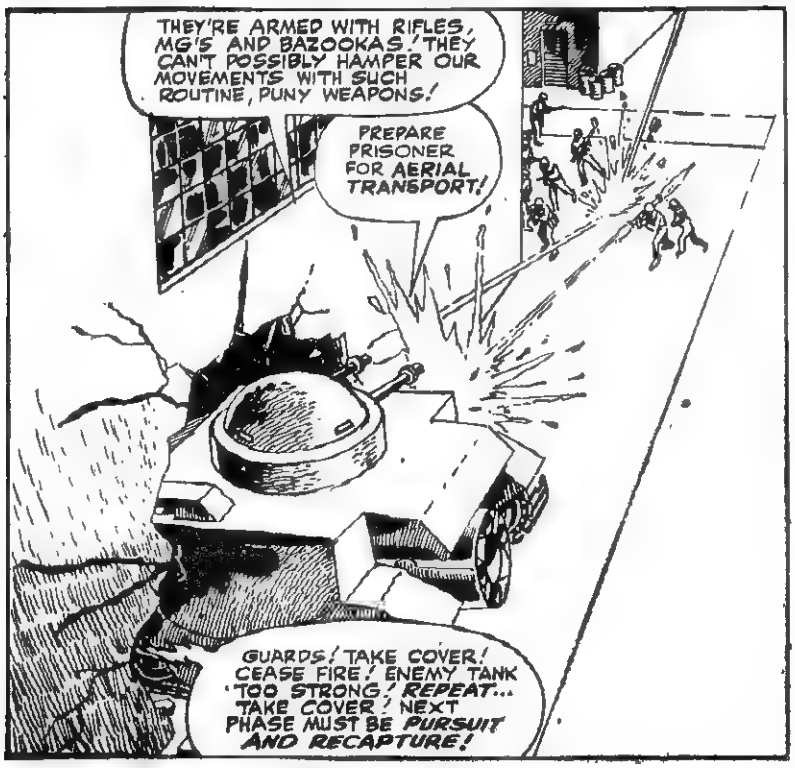
© The Marvel Comic Group (1965) 1967

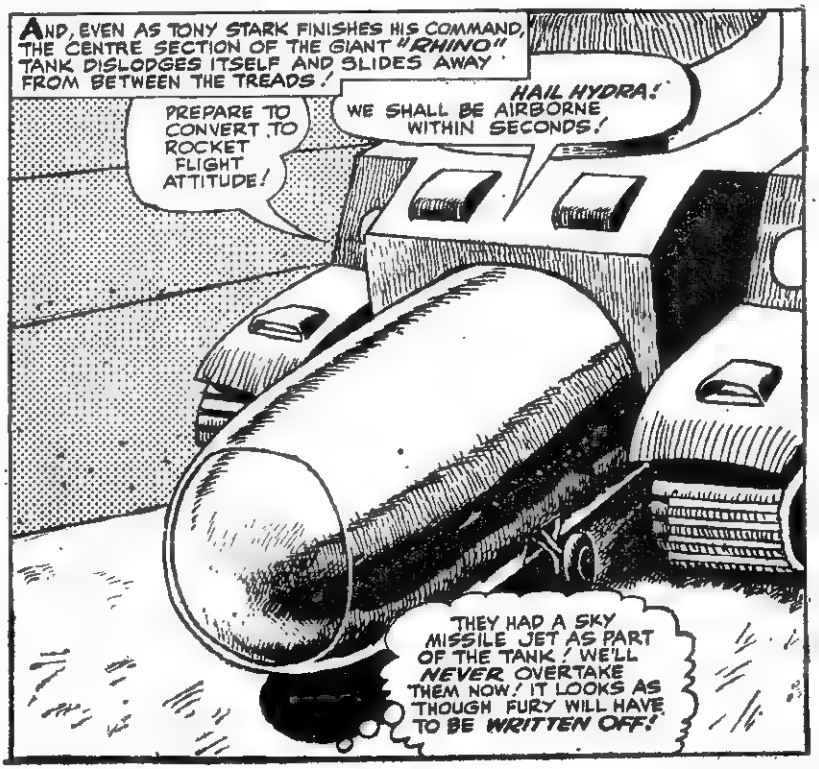


HAIL HYDRA! BRING PRISONER INTO SECURITY AREA IMMEDIATELY!

WHAT AN UNPRECEDENTED TRIUMPH! THE HEAD OF MIGHTY SHIELD, BEING BROUGHT TO IMPERIAL HYDRA, BOUND AND HELPLESS!

FASTER! I HEAR OTHERS APPROACHING! THEY MUST BE STARK'S ARMED GUARDS! PREPARE FOR REPRISAL ACTION!





SECONDS LATER, GIVING GRIM EMPHASIS TO STARK'S WORDS, THE HYDRA MISSILE ROCKETS SKYWARD... AS THE FATE OF THE WORLD HINGES ON THE STARTLING DEVELOPMENTS WHICH ARE SOON TO FOLLOW...

NO MATTER *WHERE* THEY GO, THERE'S NO PLACE WHERE THEY CAN HIDE FROM *US!* YOU *DID* YOUR SHARE, COLONEL! NOW WE'LL DO *OURS!*

WE'LL GET *BACK* AT THEM, FURY! *SHIELD* IS BIGGER THAN JUST *YOU*, OR ME, OR *ANYONE!*

MEANWHILE, AT A BOARD OF DIRECTORS MEETING OF *IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES INTERNATIONAL*, ONE OF THE WEALTHIEST, MOST POWERFUL CORPORATIONS ON EARTH, WE FIND...

GENTLEMEN, SO LONG AS *I*, LESLIE FARRINGTON, AM CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD, WE SHALL DO THINGS *MY* WAY, OR NOT AT ALL!

VANDERGILL, I INSIST YOU CAST YOUR VOTE WITH THE MAJORITY!

I TOLD YOU FARRINGTON HAS DICTATORIAL TENDENCIES, HODGES!

WHAT DOES THAT MATTER, WILSON? HE'S *STILL* BY FAR THE BEST MAN FOR THE JOB!

VERY WELL, FARRINGTON! YOU WIN *THIS* TIME! BUT I'LL FIND *SOME* WAY TO BREAK YOUR HOLD ON THIS CORPORATION!

SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTEDLY, THE LIGHTS GROW DIM, FINALLY PLUNGING THE LUXURIOUS ROOM INTO ALMOST TOTAL DARKNESS! AND, FROM ONE SHADOWY FIGURE AMONG THE MANY, THIS THOUGHT...

THE SIGNAL I HAVE BEEN *WAITING* FOR! THE MISSION IS OVER! *FURY* HAS BEEN CAPTURED!

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS!?

NO NEED FOR ALARM! A *FUSE* MUST HAVE BLOWN!

THEY'LL GO ON AGAIN IN A MINUTE...!

SECONDS LATER, AS THE ROOM IS ONCE AGAIN ABLAZE WITH LIGHT, A MOTION IS MADE TO *ADJOURN* THE MEETING, AND THEN...

HAVING BEEN SO MOVED AND SECONDED, I HEREBY DECLARE THIS DIRECTORS MEETING ADJOURNED!

IT *IS* GETTING RATHER LATE! I SECOND THE MOTION...

WILL YOU BE NEEDING *ME* ANY MORE, MR. FARRINGTON?

YES, BROWN! PLEASE REMAIN FOR A MOMENT!

FARRINGTON STILL HAS THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS UNDER HIS THUMB, BUT IF I CAN MANAGE TO PLAY A GAME OF DIVIDE AND CONQUER...

...THEN, VINCENT VANDERGILL MAY *YET* BE ABLE TO UNSEAT HIM SOME DAY!

WE'VE GOT TO ADMIT IT— THAT KIND OF EXCITEMENT PUTS TEN YEARS ON OUR LIVES. BUT DON'T WORRY— WE'LL STILL BE AROUND THIS TIME NEXT WEEK— IF ONLY TO PRESENT THE NEXT BLOOD-BOILING, TOP-GEAR— ALL-THE-WAY EPISODE—

THE BRAVE DIE HARD!

WEE Willie HAGGIS

WINKEE LAUNDRY

WEE WILLIE HAGGIS IS ON THE TRAIL OF BLUEFINGER, WHO HAS INVENTED A FIENDISH LAUGHING GAS THAT MAKES TROOPS GROW FAT, SO THAT THEY CAN'T MARCH! A GHOST'S LAUNDRY MARK HAS SET WILLIE HEADING FOR A WINKEE LAUNDRY...!

AH'M GETTING CLOSE — PERCEIVE THEM CHINESE-TYPE BUBBLES!

HEH, BLUEFINGER BOSS! THERE'S SOMEBODY SNEAKING ABOUT OUTSIDE! IT LOOKS LIKE THAT SPY FROM SKYE!

DEAL WITH HIM, FIDO! DEAL WITH HIM!

GAS

INK

???

PUFF-F!

HO! HO! HA! HA! HEE! HEE! THEY'VE GOT ME WITH THE GAS! HA! HA! THE FIENDS! HEE! HEE-!

THE JOKE'S OVER, HAGGIS! SHALL WE GO AND SEE THE BOSS? HE'S EXPECTING YOU!

HULK SWEATSHIRT

HERE YOU ARE, MASTER! ONE FAT SPY! HEH! HEH!

I SHALL DEAL WITH HIM LATER! PUT HIM IN THE FRIDGE, THEN HE WON'T GO OFF! CACKLE!

ROLL!

GRRR! YE WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! THERE ARE MORE OF US, YE FAT TWERP!

PUSH!

QUIET, FATTY — OR I'LL HAVE A GAME OF FOOTBALL WITH YOU!

JINGS! A FOOTBALL! THAT'S AN IDEA! OCH AYE, THE NOO!

HELP! WHAT'S THAT MAD SCOTSMAN DOING NOW?

BOING! BOING!

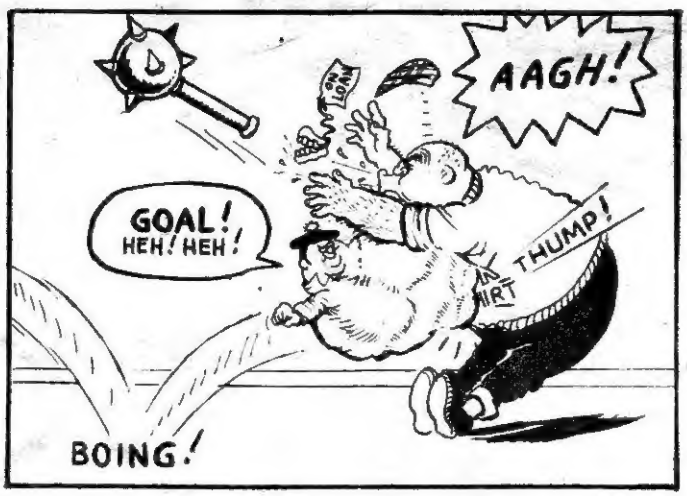
HULK SWEATSHIRT

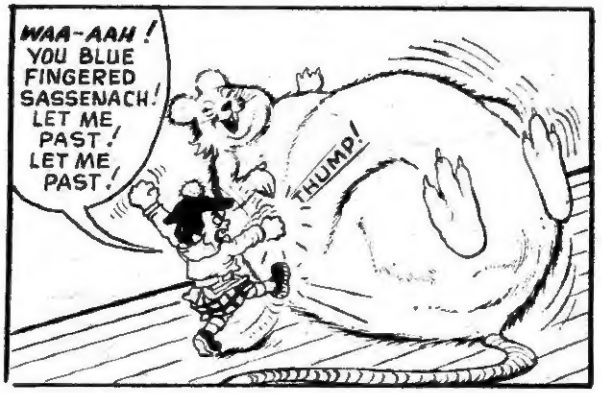
HO! HO! HO! THE TWERP'S LANDED IN THE STARCH!

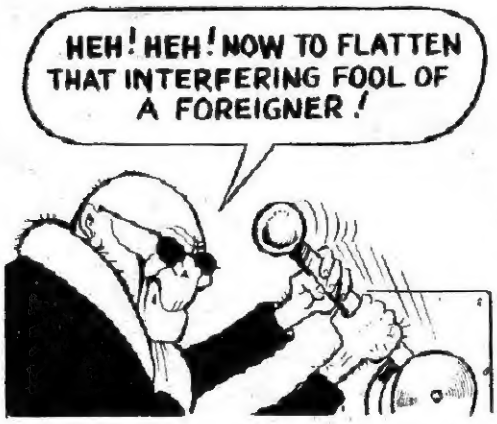
SPER...

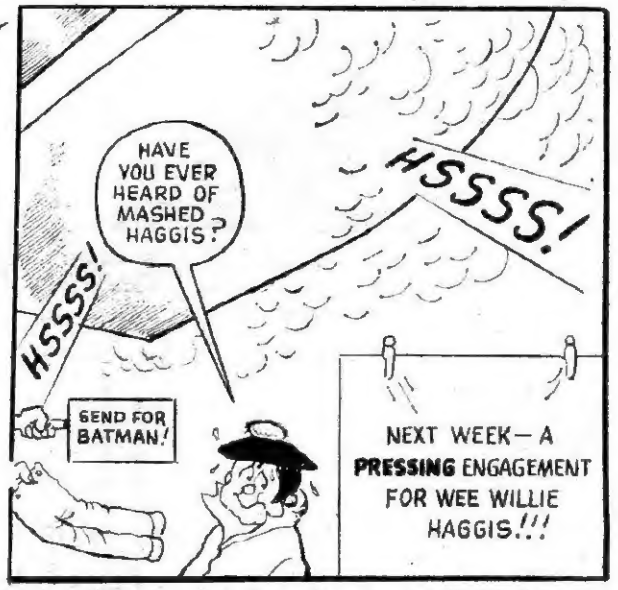
STARCH

BOING!









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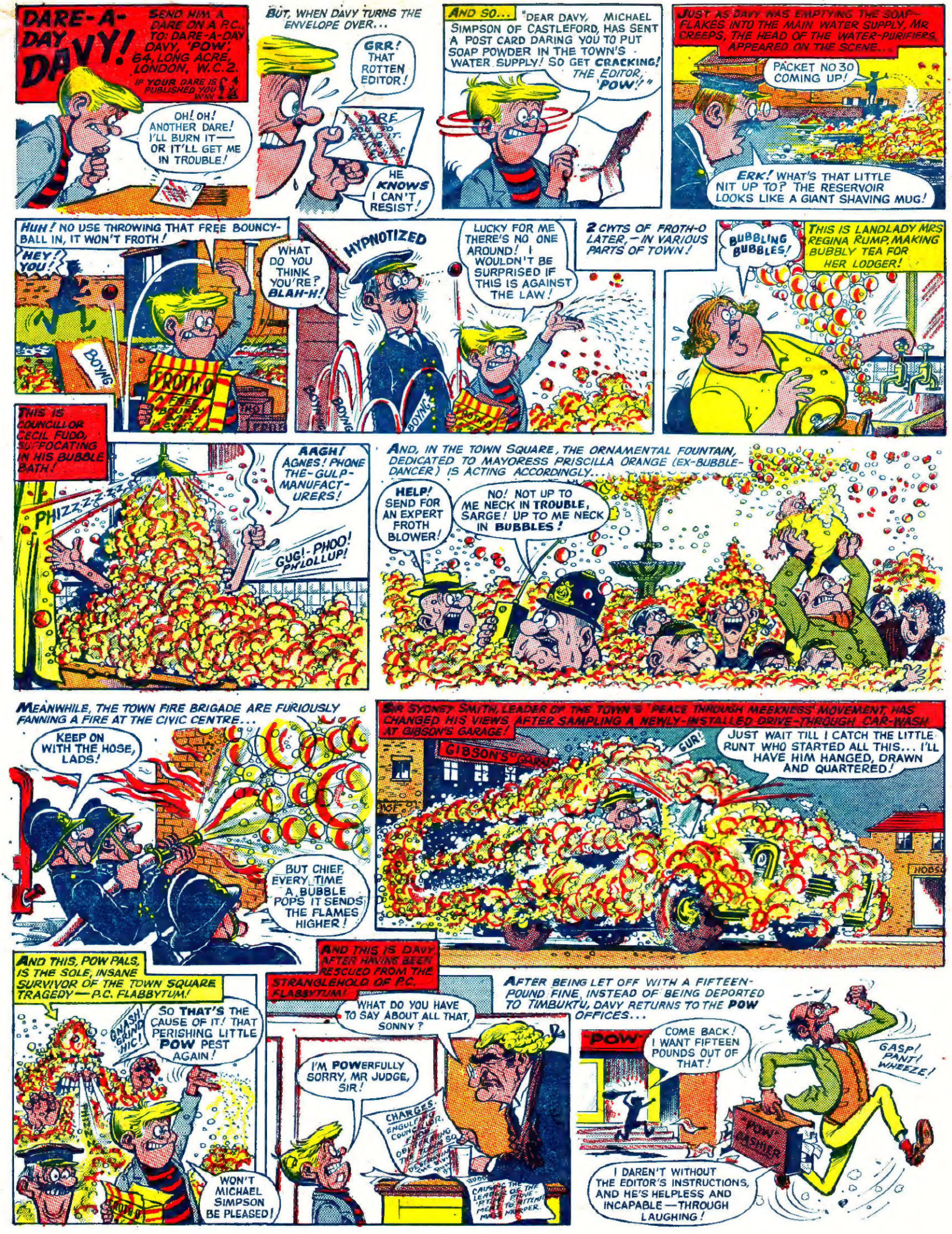
DARE-A-DAY DAVY!
SEND HIM A DARE ON A P.C. TO: DARE-A-DAY DAVY, 'POW', 64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.
IF YOUR DARE IS PUBLISHED YOU WIN
OH! OH! ANOTHER DARE! I'LL BURN IT— OR IT'LL GET ME IN TROUBLE!
BUT, WHEN DAVY TURNS THE ENVELOPE OVER...
GRR! THAT ROTTEN EDITOR!
DARE
HE KNOWS I CAN'T RESIST!
AND SO... "DEAR DAVY, MICHAEL SIMPSON OF CASTLEFORD, HAS SENT A POST CARD DARING YOU TO PUT SOAP POWDER IN THE TOWN'S WATER SUPPLY! SO GET CRACKING! THE EDITOR, 'POW'!"
JUST AS DAVY HAS EMPTYING THE SOAP-FLAKES INTO THE MAIN WATER SUPPLY, MR CREEPS, THE HEAD OF THE WATER-PURIFIERS, APPEARED ON THE SCENE...
PACKET NO 30 COMING UP!
ERK! WHAT'S THAT LITTLE NIT UP TO? THE RESERVOIR LOOKS LIKE A GIANT SHAVING MUG!
HUH! NO USE THROWING THAT FREE BOUNCY-BALL IN, IT WON'T FROTH!
HEY! YOU!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE? BLAH-H!
BOYNG
FROTHO
HYPNOTIZED
LUCKY FOR ME THERE'S NO ONE AROUND! I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THIS IS AGAINST THE LAW!
2 CWTS OF FROTH-O LATER,—IN VARIOUS PARTS OF TOWN!
BUBBLING BUBBLES!
THIS IS LANDLADY MRS REGINA RUMP, MAKING BUBBLY TEA FOR HER LODGER!
THIS IS COUNCILLOR CECIL FUDD, SUFFOCATING IN HIS BUBBLE BATH!
PHIZZZZZZZ
AAGH! AGNES! PHONE THE-GULP-MANUFACT-URERS!
GUG!-PHOO! PH'LOLLUP!
AND, IN THE TOWN SQUARE, THE ORNAMENTAL FOUNTAIN, DEDICATED TO MAYORESS PRISCILLA ORANGE (EX-BUBBLE-DANCER) IS ACTING ACCORDINGLY...
HELP! SEND FOR AN EXPERT FROTH BLOWER!
NO! NOT UP TO ME NECK IN TROUBLE, SARGE! UP TO ME NECK IN BUBBLES!
MEANWHILE, THE TOWN FIRE BRIGADE ARE FURIOUSLY FANNING A FIRE AT THE CIVIC CENTRE...
KEEP ON WITH THE HOSE, LADS!
BUT CHIEF, EVERY TIME A BUBBLE POPS IT SENDS THE FLAMES HIGHER!
SIR SYDNEY SMITH, LEADER OF THE TOWN'S 'PEACE THROUGH MEEKNESS' MOVEMENT, HAS CHANGED HIS VIEWS AFTER SAMPLING A NEWLY-INSTALLED DRIVE-THROUGH CAR-WASH AT GIBSON'S GARAGE!
GIBSON'S GARAGE
GUR!
JUST WAIT TILL I CATCH THE LITTLE RUNT WHO STARTED ALL THIS... I'LL HAVE HIM HANGED, DRAWN AND QUARTERED!
AND THIS, POW PALS, IS THE SOLE, INSANE SURVIVOR OF THE TOWN SQUARE TRAGEDY—P.C. FLABBYTUM!
GNASH! GRIND HIC!
SO THAT'S THE CAUSE OF IT! THAT PERISHING LITTLE POW PEST AGAIN!
WON'T MICHAEL SIMPSON BE PLEASED!
AND THIS IS DAVY AFTER HAVING BEEN RESCUED FROM THE STRANGLEHOLD OF P.C. FLABBYTUM!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT ALL THAT, SONNY?
I'M POWERFULLY SORRY, MR JUDGE, SIR!
CHARGES
JUDGE
AFTER BEING LET OFF WITH A FIFTEEN-POUND FINE, INSTEAD OF BEING DEPORTED TO TIMBUKTU, DAVY RETURNS TO THE POW OFFICES...
POW
COME BACK! I WANT FIFTEEN POUNDS OUT OF THAT!
GASP! PANT! WHEEZE!
POW CASHIER
I DAREN'T WITHOUT THE EDITOR'S INSTRUCTIONS, AND HE'S HELPLESS AND INCAPABLE—THROUGH LAUGHING!